The Student Voice
1952-1953

Worcester State
University

"I may not agree with what you say, but I shall defend to the death your right to say it."
—Voltaire.

the acorn

"Life is a comedy to those who act like fools and a tragedy to those who are not acting."
—Anonymous.

Vol. XI | Worcester State Teachers College, Worcester, Mass., Friday, November 7, 1952 | No. 1

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT WORCESTER MASSACHUSETTS

FACULTY ACCEPTS STUDENT CHALLENGE

News In Review

Senior Memories

Senior Memories the memorable events of their past three years at college, was the theme of the senior's class day assembly. They presented for their parents, the student body and faculty a clever skit embracing everything from Freshman Biology and World History, Sophomore Physics and Geography, to their third year apprenticeship with its problems of lesson plans, seat work, and motivation. (Do you really motivate a child that way?) Jim McSherry's dramatic bit was enough to stop the show. We're still laughing.

A more serious note was added when Eileen McIntyre, president of Kappa Delta Phi, pledged into the society eight members of that class. So you see, college life has its scholastic side, too. Congratulations, Seniors—it was a fine assembly!

All-College Dance Held

Pumpkins, corn stalks, and Autumn leaves provided the setting for this year's All-College Dance, which was held on October 10, in the college gymnasium. Music was supplied by Bill Fanning's Orchestra.

Faculty members present were: President and Mrs. Eugene Sullivan, Professor and Mrs. Joseph Shea, Mr. and Mrs. J. Eager, Dr. and Mrs. Busam, Miss Grace A. Kendrick, Mr. John Sullivan, and Dr. Guy Winslow.

Freshman-Soph. Dance Success

On Friday evening, September 26th, the annual Freshman-Sophomore Dance was held in the school gymnasium. Each class was well represented, as was the faculty. Although the girls well outnumbered the boys, their situation was soon remedied when a number of boys from local Fraternity Houses arrived. The faculty was represented by Miss Scribner, Miss Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. McCarron, Mr. Taylor, and the Sophomore class-advisor, Mr. Sullivan. Later in the evening, the Sophomore girls served refreshments in the Cafeteria. If this, the first dance of the year, is indicative of the success of the remaining activities of the year, we are sure to have many enjoyable evenings.

The Acorn congratulates Dr. Earl Shaw for having received a Fulbright scholarship which has lead to his teaching and study in Cairo and Alexandria, Egypt.

Worcester, The Arts, And The People

By DOUGLAS WEEKS

There is a lot of talk these days about the arts, collectively and singly. Much criticism is aimed at abstract art, for instance, and many people dislike the dissonances in contemporary music. In sculpture and architecture there are protests against the radical extent to which the creators go in order to make their product catch the public eye. Then, too, sometimes we stop and ask ourselves, "Just what is art? What makes Exhibit A a work of art and Exhibit B a commonplace object?"

Art is a phenomena of mankind. In all parts of the world man has shown a leaning to be creative—a bent which first manifested itself in the drawings of the Cro-Magnon man upon the walls and ceilings of his caves. Not only are the progresive Caucasian people creative, but also the remote Inca Indians, the Watusi blacks of central Africa, the Eskimo of the polar ice wastes—all these diverse peoples have a very expressive art of their own. Besides painting and sculpture, most primitive people create music. The recent rave over Yma Sumac is actually a rave over the music of the Incas; for Yma Sumac, an Inca princess, is not the first of her tribe to have the fabulous four-octave voice range which she possesses. Their music, like that of native Africa, is blood-quickening and soul-stirring.

Man, having this creative factor in his make-up, has created a vast quantity. The big question is, "Out of all this great mass of finished work, which is art and which is the result of uninspired and wasted time?"

To be art, whether it is music, sculpture, painting or any other form of creative work, the subject must find a human response. This response must be universal in its effect upon men. Do we not all have the same basic feelings when we see the quizzical smile of Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa*? When those feelings are the same, that work may be art. Should that painting inspire, elevate, or be provocative of thought, that painting then becomes art. Another example of this same point was brought about when I saw the painting of the French Impressionist, Claude Monet. The painting was his *Waterlilies* (at the Worcester Art Museum). The large canvas showed a group of waterlilies in a pond—in itself a very simple subject—yet Monet had shown more than waterlilies. He portrayed the remarkable feat of a plant adapted to natural conditions. These lilies in full bloom under a mid-day sun, quiet and unattended seemed to be the key of life. That essence of life Monet transferred from the living to the non-living plant. The lilies on his canvas are just as breathing, just as fantastic as the frail living thing. Monet's picture is art because it clearly reflects life, and that is a task of art. Indeed, the success of art depends upon the clarity of the portrayal of life.

True art is a time-acclaimed thing. Greek sculpture will live forever. Will any of our modern works last as long? The answer is a dubious one. The muddled and confused symbols in art and music of today are typical of our jumbled world of civil living and international affairs. No doubt at least a certain percentage will be saved as an historical account of this age. But is this account of our present day inspiring, is it elevating? Looking through the magazines of today's prolific press one cannot help thinking that it takes a lot of printed pages to say a very little. And the intrinsic worth of that little is not always memorable.

Does man need a new impetus for his creative hands? Or is it us, the onlookers, who need a new basis to look at his creative work?

To a man who rates high on the list of great and good men, whose philosophies are indicative of the lives they live, The Acorn is proud to dedicate its first issue of the 1952-1953 *volume to*

Dr. Albert Farnsworth
a scholar and a gentleman.

SOCIAL CALENDAR 1952-1953

Fri. Nov. 21 Junior Prom—Chaperons: Mr. Shea, Mr. Saunders, Mr. Osborn.
Fri. Dec. 5 A.C.E. Dance—
Chaperons: Miss Wilmarth, Miss McKelligett, Mr. Moberg.
Wed. Dec. 17 Dramatic Club Play.
Fri. Dec. 19 Freshman (Extra Dance)—
Chaperons: Mr. Taylor, Miss Wilmarth, Miss Somers.
Fri. Dec. 19 Glee Club Christmas Carols.
Fri. Jan. 20 Sophomore (Extra Dance)—
Chaperons: Miss Barlow, Miss O'Donnell, Dr. Busam.
Fri. Feb. 6 Freshman Dance—
Chaperons: Mr. Patterson, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Donoghue.
Date to be announced—Kappa Delta Pi.
Fri. Apr. 10 Sophomore Prom(May Queen)—
Chaperons: Dr. Jones, Miss Morris, M. J. Sullivan.
Date to be announced—Sub-Freshman Day.
Scholarship Tea.
Senior Prom.
Fri. June 5 Class Day.
Sat. June 6 Alumni Day.
Sat. June 7 Commencement.

THE KILL

By MILTON GRACE

"Look! Another one! They're all over the place. The jungle is infested with them. Hurry! Call Setragian, the fearless."

A wild goose call came overhead
And Seth Setragian left his bed;
Armed to the teeth with net
and jar,
Setragian, the fearless, is here.
Hurrah!

Through the dense everglades behind State Teachers College trudged a man unweary, undaunted, reckless with life and unselfish with his aid to his fellow man. Many a time he'd hunted through this very same green death to first the giant COLEOPTERA (beetle), and DIPTERA (flies), and to hunt hoardes of SIPHONAPTERA (fleas). How many times did this great man (Setragian) risk his life for the sake of scientific knowledge which brought about the projection of Dr. Insecticus to a position of Advanced Nature Study—7000 years. And now, a new threat to our civilization!

Riley, a 30-year man, is entangled in the green blades of thin, twisting certain death (grass) and coming at him is a winging creature. From end to end, its vast wings are striped in brilliant yellow. Two sharp, needled prongs are quickly enlarging with its flight until they appear as two enormous lances, racing to tear at his eyes. Its long body, browner than dirt, and dirtier than brown, seemed to have revenge in every fiber and cell. This was the YELLOW-BARRED HELICON (butterfly) which was so intent upon destroying the great Riley!

Setragian, with the speed of a snail, the strength of a chicken, and the agility of a donkey, leaped to the attack. The cover on the large jar was half open and the net in his right hand went slashing through the wind with terrific force to the back of the creature. He missed! Again the net was raised — this time more adeptly Swishh, miss! Swishh, miss! Faster! Faster! Faster! When at last a final blow, and the battle was ended. Riley was saved and Setragian, the fearless, had done it again. Without honor, without pride, without thanks, he returned to where his humble household waited to retire his weary body above soft pillows and mattresses. The name of Seth Setragian, the "bring 'em back aliver," will always be remembered in the hall of blame. . . . And now a word from our sponsor . . . !

Opinion Please

By DOROTHY DOON

What's this I overheard the other day in the cafeteria? Something about a Winter Carnival at S.T.C.!! Sounds pretty good to me; what do you thing of the idea??

Of course, an essential of a gala event like this is snow, so the first snowy weekend in January would be the perfect time.

Friday night would be sports night. The tennis court would be flooded for skating, with colored spotlights throwing reflections on the ice. Perhaps a contest or ice show would add to the fun. The athletic field and front lawn would be covered with unique snow statues made by industrious and clever students. Then to top off the evening a sports dance would be held in the gym, and refreshments would be served.

Saturday night the gym would be re-decorated for an informal dance where a "Queen of 1953" would be chosen.

All four classes would have to combine efforts to make this a highlight of our social year, but I think the results would be worth the work and planning.

If you are interested and think it's a good idea, or if, on the other hand, you think we're way off the beam, write your suggestions on a piece of paper and give them to your *Acorn representative*. The next issue will publish some of you opinions and thus show if the student body is with us.

Who knows—it might work out fine!!

The members of the senior class have challenged the members of the faculty at S. T. C. to play them in competition at volleyball.

Scheduled for Tuesday evening, Nov. 18, the game will be held in the gymnasium with admission set at 50 cents.

William Bombard is chairman of the various committees being arranged in the senior class. The money received from admissions will go into the senior fund for the publication of its yearbook.

We Made It!

CAROLYN WAINWRIGHT

When the freshman class was faced with the idea of presenting an assembly to the entire student body and faculty, a slight panic was widespread. What can we do that will be different and yet show everyone that we, too, have talent in many fields? We have dancers, musicians, and vocalists, but we only have 12 minutes. How can we get all into the act?

Many ideas were presented, yet each one had a flaw in it. It was either too long, or it wouldn't use enough students. The day was Thursday and we hadn't a planned program as yet. We had to have approval from the faculty, rehearsals, and props all prepared by Tuesday. Everyone resolved to go home Thursday night and "rack their brains."

This I did, and finally, between the wee hours of 12:00 and 1:00 a.m. there came into my mind the thought of a radio "love serial," to be presented in an absolutely silent, on the part of the main characters, yet humorous way. With my skit on paper, I retired for the evening, well satisfied with my morning's work.

Surprisingly enough, my fellow classmates accepted my idea that morning in school. Now came the hardest part of all! Selecting the characters, prop manager, and narrator. Then came rehearsals, additions and subtractions, and still rehearsals.

Monday morning, with still not all our extremely necessary props, and my skit was accepted by the faculty.

Tuesday morning arrived and our great moment had come. How we lived through it, I don't know, but it was received well and now the freshman class feels a little more confident than we had on the first day of our college life.

WHO IS THE WOLF GIRL ? ? ?
Gala Sadie Hawkins Dance
Sponsored By M.A.A.
NOV. 14—DANCING 8-12
Donation 50c
COME AS YOU ARE—
BUT COME!

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What is a College Newspaper?

I ask you all a question: What are the specific functions of a college newspaper?

Whom of you know the answer?

Do you think it is the compilation of "stale" news or merely the instrument of "gossip" distributors? No! In the main the facts are these: it is a mature indication of the quality of student body combined with faculty organization; it should have the well-defined purpose of delivering into the hands of an appreciative reading group, an interesting and well-directed newspaper; finally, it should represent that student body and faculty outside the small scholastic ring.

Being mature is not always being "collegiate" and the opposite is true. Why these two thoughts should be so construed as to become synonymous with each other is probably the sign of older times when maturity led a noble existence in realms of higher learning. The paper strives for this maturity. In creating an interesting paper, various factors are considered. First, what is most wanted in the college newspaper? Second, what can be used that is fresh and new? Lastly, how may the ordinary be made interesting? These are the thought-provoking questions which arise before the creation of the final product. We of the ACORN staff have endeavored to bring to you the articles you want, combined with the other factors mentioned. We desire your respect and approval; it has been unfortunately lacking in the past.

So, as we smash champagne over our weathering typewriter, we commence a new year of publication with determination and enthusiasm. We hope that you well may prize the ACORN; it strives to reach that mark of acceptance.

There are those who have wished us "Good Luck." We wish you good reading!

EVALUATION

Poverty asked, "Will it cost too much?"
Mammon asked, "Will it pay?"
And Scholarship, "Is the measure wise,
And are you sure of the way?"
Statesmanship, "Can we find the Time
To finish before the night?"
But when the seeker had heard them all,
He only asked, "Is it right?"

—MARGARET OGDEN BIGELOW.

EXPERIMENTS, LTD.

PLEA

By ROD BARRY

A break was all my generation asked—
A chance to mend the world our fathers smashed
But in the glory of ourselves we basked
And lolled along too long. Our summer flashed
And was in seconds gone. And now—no time
To live our lives, to love, to have our fling.
They're lifting us from out our sunny clime,
Muting all the happy songs we sing.
If I must lose my sight or spill my blood,
Then first lock time, my constant combatant,
That I may loose my energies to flood
My life with living, satisfy my want.
But hands still creep and moments move, I fear.
The time goes swiftly, and the night is near.

NOCTURNAL

The night is black. I alone
Wait the trembling hours to come.
Clock speaks to me in sharp tick-ticks;
Damp air strikes me dumb.
The night is black—shapeless form;
No moon to light my window sash;
Rain falls and plays a typany
With each resouding splash.
The night is black—stygian shade.
Silence lives not sharing thoughts with me;
Alone I sit, drum-drum my fingers
To the dissonant notation of misery.
The night is black. Thunder roars
Beyond the quarters of my walls.
Tick! Tick! Clock drones a plaintive dirge;
A jagged lance of lightning falls.
The night is black. Shifting leaves
Complain in rustling monotones.
I tremble in my solitude;
Shivering; the damp has silently grasped my bones.

—E. WILLIAMS.

TITRATE

By CLINTON E. BOUTWELL

Add—Subtract,
NaOH—HNO3
Give—Take,
Drop a glistening drop,
Dewy, dewy, drop.
When to stop?
Dewy, dewy, drop.
Jew—Arab,
Pain—delight,
Negro—White,
Drop a glistening drop,
Dewy, dewy, drop.
When to stop?
Dewy, dewy, drop.
Modern—antique,
Fiction—fact,
Yes—no,
God didn't know.
(Dewy, dewy, drop.)
When to go?
(Dewy, dewy, drop.)
When to stop?

the symposium

clinton e. boutwell, jr.

WHAT SHOULD OUR POLICY IN ASIA BE?

Before starting to discuss this month's question, the author would like to state specifically the purpose and function of this column. They are:

1. To stimulate interest in important international and national questions or affairs.
2. To present to the reader the divergent points of view on these issues.
3. To help the reader formulate an opinion as to where he stands in relation to these issues.

Let us now turn to the question of the month: What should our policy in Asia be?

It seems that Asia's star is again glaring in prominence in world affairs. In every country of the East there are movements commencing and terminating that are revolutionary in character.

Some of these movements have been initiated by the colonial powers (i.e., France, England, etc.) in regard to places such as India and Indo-China. The movements are termed revolutionary because they usually consist of a colonial power withdrawing from a long existent, strategic, economic position, giving long subservient countries their freedom.

Others of these movements are revolutionary because the communists have had a hand in it—playing up the nationalistic-economic revulsion of feudalism and colonial control by the Asian peoples. In any case, the policies that have been advocated by certain individuals seem to be mainly interested in the communistic phase of these movements which is, in essence, the social-economic and nationalistic phase.

The first of these policies is the one of retaliation. This theory finds support in such notable men as John Foster Dulles, Robert Taft, and Senator McCarthy; and in such organizations as the China lobby.

The retaliation theory is that we, the United States, should give unlimited support to Chiang Kai-shek and send unlimited amounts of materials and money to nations in Asia fighting communism. They are very violent in their comdemnation of the Administration policy in the Far East and one of their major points of debate is that we would never have lost China if it had not been for the blunders of **President Truman** and company.

This group, sometimes called "Asia firsters," have been responsible for the spending of millions of dollars in China and for getting an army of exile established under Chiang Kai-shek on Formosa with the intent of reinvasion of China and a re-establishment of the Nationalist Government. Their main thesis is that to stop the communist advances, the United States must turn to the East and give military support to the now existing government. It is here that they differ with the second theory.

The supporters of the second prospectus are just as well known as those of the first policy. They are such men as: Harry Truman, Dean Acheson, and others of the current administration.

These men, after the fall of China to the national communists, seemed to have relinquished all thought of the East except for Korea. This group mildly disapproved of the Nationalist Government and their feeling towards the East has always been one of irresolution, albeit giving considerable monetary aid to China and spending much more in lives in Korea.

Their main contributions seem to be in the Western part of the world but they have done some things of interest in Asia. They have, for instance, allowed money and military leaders to drift into Formosa to aid Chiang. And their most colossal feat is that they sent troops against the communists' forces invading South Korea. Notwithstanding all these various assistances, their soul position remains one of "see-no-evil, do-no-evil" as in ratio to what they could do with their governmental powers.

Both the above-mentioned groups are at complete odds, to use an old cliche, with the following, and perhaps, more liberal school.

This third and final group does not have such commanding figures as Dulles and Truman but they do have men of intelligence and sincerity. The leader of this hypothesis is Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas. Douglas is a very liberal-minded and philosophical type man. He has been to the East twice and has met the people of these Asian countries from mule-back. He has written two books on the Asiatic socio-economic question, and is considered to be an authority in the field. The quarterly *Pacific Affairs* also advocates this policy, as does the Institute of Pacific Relations.

Their theories are simple but relatively unknown and definitely in the minority. They are to this effect: the United States should not support reactionaries such as Sigman Rhee and Chiang Kai-shek but give aid to and abet those parties that stand for proper land reform and that will give help to the people who, in their opinion, so desperately need it.

The exponents of this philosophy have been slanderized as in the case of Owen Latimore who has repeatedly had to defend himself from charges of communistic leanings which have yet to be substantiated and glorified as in the case of Justice Douglas. But neither trends seem to have added or subtracted any followers from their cause.

There, dear reader, are the three leading points of view—one, retaliation; another, hands-off; and the last, democratic reforms for the mass—to stave off the communistic advances in the Asian sphere. The only question left to answer, therefore, is: where do you stand?

Next: What should our policy in Europe be?

THE ASSAYIST

The Nucleus

Of late, the criticism of our contemporary society has followed along in unbounded measure. What the criticism is and why it should verbally singe one is perplexing.

Specifically, we are faced with the fact that the nation (so informants say) is replacing its traditional red, white, and blue; omitting the red (of "rose-colored glasses") from our lives; and that this country is adopting Chlorophyll green as its representative color. We are badgered further by those who believe we are more than materialistic; we are "money-grubbers"!

I suspect that this order of the economic kingdom does exist, yet I fail to see where man has substituted a spiritual existence for a calf of gold; whether this spiritualism manifests itself in sitting under a Banyan Tree as Mohammed did, or dwelling in what children refer to mysteriously as "GOD'S House." It is obvious that if such a thing were true we would have to produce a Christ who taught goodness and charity; a Moses to climb Sinai to again receive the Ten Commandments; and countless others who added to the spiritual heritage of man.

It is true that many of us are hanging to a life-line and it is a precarious position. This line called faith, is basic to any belief; it is an implicitness which generates pure truth for it is formed from the inner thoughts of man perpetuated by a spiritual presence. This is beauty; Keats tells us that: " . . . Truth is beauty, Beauty is truth . . " and the sentiment is sincere. The line we cling to breeds that sincerity and proves that this intangible guides us so that we could not be the cool, constant acquisitive individual going at sixes and sevens.

Prospective generations will probably claim things of us, while reflecting upon our merits, which will be far from logical. But they can never substantially prove that we are bombastic generations of money-worshippers.

As a result of there being one extra day in this year's college calendar, there will be no school Monday, November 10.

SMALL WISDOM

A little girl, wiser than she knew, defined foreigners as "Friends with whom you are not yet acquainted."

—K.V.P. Philosopher.

OPINION PLEASE?

By DICK NUTTALL
"The Spirit's the Thing"

What's wrong with the school spirit here at W.S.T.C.? This question has been one cause of much controversial discussion within these four walls. Let's analyze the situation. Just what is wrong with the spirit here? For example, a visit to past baseball or basketball games played at the college is definitely proof that our school spirit is nil.

Have you ever sat back and wondered how discouraging it is for the players to look out into the stands and see only a handful of spectators? The tragic part of it is that these spectators are always the same few "loyalties." The boys out on the basketball court or on the baseball diamond never give up. They go out and put their whole hearts into the games. They have just one goal in mind—to win for the college. But what good is a win if no fellow college member is there to share their victory; to shake their hands and say, "You played a swell game."

I guess this is just about enough said on my part. Let's see what some fellow collegians have to say about school and class spirit.

J. O., Junior: "I think that fraternities and sororities would be a big boost to school spirit. As it is now, there just isn't enough competition among the classes. What we need is something to push the competition and get the students interested."

J. S., Sophomore: "I think that if

(Continued on Page 4)

SPOT NEWS RELEASE FOR THE ACORN

Students Join PLOW

Recently three Worcester State Teachers College students were invited to join PLOW (Poetry League of Worcester). The invitation came about as a result of the circulation of student work about Worcester County. The Teachers College now has the distinction of having more members in PLOW than any other college in the County.

ACORNITIS

Freshman Fancies

Dave Tomolonius, former editor of the South High *"Index,"* currently spending his leisure time at Sherers' . . . Tom Sheehan, St. John's product, playing piano at the Arcadia . . . Cambridge's Jackie Warner waxing record with the Dolphins, vocal group . . . Holden High's M.C. Allen Nelson still emptying bits of wit, trying to out-do Millbury High's M.C., Carolyn Wainwright . . . Dave "The Hatter" Sugarman reported to be a great catcher. A knee injury kept Dave out of high school ball . . . Congratulations to our delegates, Marguerite Shuber and Florine Severance. A wise choice! . . . "Red" Cooney could help out the Debating Team with his questions in World Affairs . . . Paul Fistoro, Student Council member, former University of Mass. halfback, is lending his talents to Semi-Pro Leagues . . . Chick Simon does the fancy tap along with the "High Step" . . . All Parish League Dave Shea headed for another great season. Rumor being entertained about a School Orchestra. It's a thought . . . Anyone looking for a Quonset hut? Bob Ash has a few extra . . . Bob Baker wants us to establish the fact that he's not so plain! . . . One of the best school assemblies this school year—Rita Cocchiola, recent graduate of Juliard School of Music, New York. Let's have a repeat performance! . . . Have you children of dancing age? We boast of two fine modern and tap teachers.

Sophomore Quips

Have you heard . . . the old tradition about sophomores? I mean their being the most mischievous class in school—and, of course, the wisest. Even though there are exceptions to the rule, *this* class certainly isn't it. The class has really changed. Why, I remember when everyone crept timidly about afraid of a stray shadow, or else ran about helter skelter trying to find classrooms or attend last-minute rehearsals for skits . . . oh well, "them days are gone forever!"

. . . that by popular demand, Jacky Hayes has been signed up for the "villian of the week" club, along with his supporting cast: Pat Sullivan, Paul O'Day, Madge Semon, Tom Friend, Pauline Kane and a lot of extras! I guess Jack Finley and Joe Sinnott were getting in "form" for the year to come; were those cards heavy, fellows?

Things we wonder about . . .

. . . two fellows in S1, who keep waving in assembly;

. . . our sophomore treasurer's receipt book;

. . . puddles in the physics' room;

. . . the two S4 girls, who nabbed two freshmen;

. . . Louise A's Charleston;

. . . the S2 girls feeding the S2 boys—motives?

. . . Jim and Peaches;

. . . tongue slipping in S4;

. . . Terry's pick-up license;

. . . "Ready, aim, fire!"

. . . this column!

Oh, well, there'll be more news next month—the spies are out hunting now.

Oops! Late Bulletin!!

Robert Sherman just got married. CONGRATULATIONS!

See you soon . . . The Wise Soph.

Junior Observations

Well, we're all back at the old routine . . . a few (five to be exact) Sophomore girls are still at Hyannis (Mentally, that is) . . . Seniors appear to be studying lately . . . W. A. A. picnic was a big success . . . are the Junior girls too much for you Freshmen? . . . 10-2 tsk! tsk! . . . We hear two Freshman girls at the picnic were initiated into the "Barnyard Sorority" . . . can you really cluck like hens, girls? . . . The "frosh" are beginning to get over that lost look . . . The Seniors are really in style from the locks of our Senior Class Tea . . . Juniors have taken on that "dressed up" look . . . could be it's observation day? . . . The Sophomores seemed to top the list this year for book-borrowing, with the "frosh" running a close second . . . Who owns that beautiful Ford called the "Black Dragon" . . . Could we have a ride? . . . Freshmen have quite a talented class, a real asset to the school . . . Many dubious glances were cast at the lunch menu after recent assembly, featuring snakes, frogs, and other wild life . . . When will the girls learn to remember that men are in the gym after twelve o'clock? . . . Wonder how the Senior Secondaries are making out in their apprenticeship? . . . Hear we have quite a lot of new material for this year's basketball team . . . the library seems to be used quite often this year—is it that we have more energy to climb? . . . A flowery fragrance has come from the art room lately . . . Junior Elementaries again . . . Just a few Freshmen fellows have been staying lately to play basketball . . . do you have your sneakers, boys? . . . Have you ever noticed the worn look on those of us that have a 3:30 class, Friday afternoons? . . . The Freshman-Sophomore Dance was a big success . . . many new friendships were started . . . We have a Freshman fellow from Canada, this year . . . anyone need tutoring in French? . . . The girls' lounge is certainly back in session . . . just listen in on your lunch hour . . . Boys now have gym . . . have you girls noticed our male population out on the ball field? . . . Beware of accidents — the upper classmen are learning first aid!

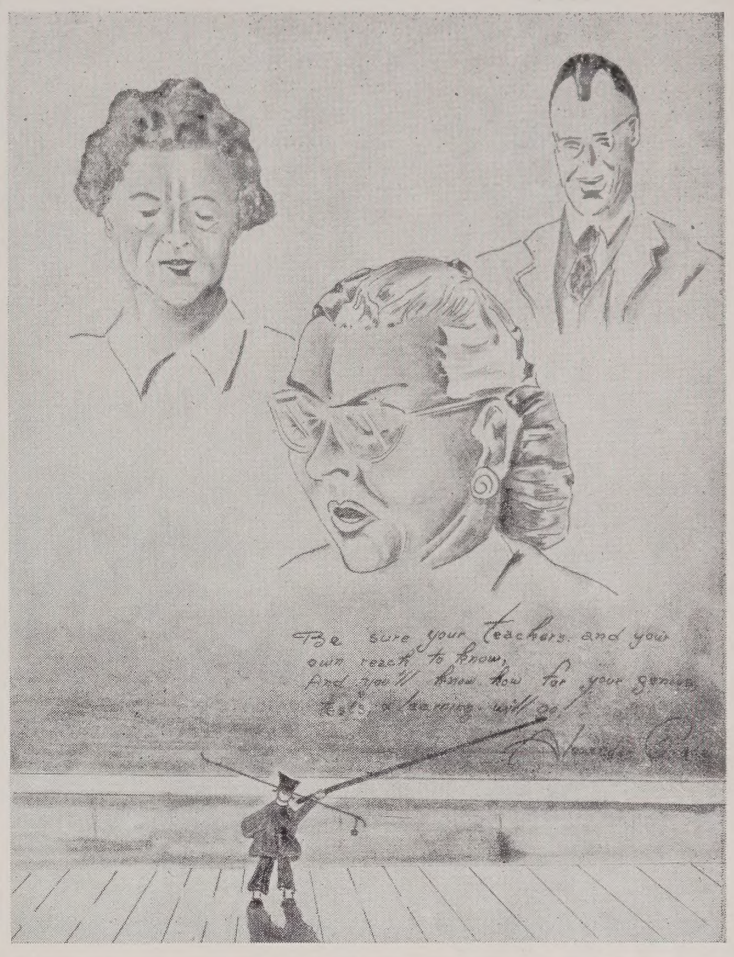
The Sec's

"Red" Kane spent his two weeks at camp with the Army Reserves, doing nothing but resting, due to an infected blister. Mr. Kane never would have planned it that way, I'm sure . . . "Beau" Beauregard, the tiger of France, amazed Denice Darcel recently with his fluent French. He met her on WTAG's "Julie and Johnny" show . . . Bob Cusick barely escaped the draft this summer. Come to think of it, it is a peaceful feeling to be out of their grasp for another school year . . . Clint Boutwell and his wife are now Worcesterites. Clint finally found that Worcester is The City . . . Art Chaves sold vacuum cleaners from door to door this summer. The other "Framingham Dude," "Easy Ed" Pilotte, was his partner. He had something to do with the air department . . . You Juniors that are always looking for ways to raise money for our class should look into the possibilities of having Joe Scannel write his autobiography and giving us the royalties . . . Beside being an expert harmonica player, as her partner. Ann Doyle, is too, Peg Carty is also a very talented trumpet player . . . Where did "Terrible Tom" Gibbons get the nerve to wear that yellow plaid vest with the shiny back? . . . If you think "here and there, this and that" Pilotte is big, you should see his enormous father, the man who wipes out crime in Framingham. (Bow, when you hear that city mentioned. Or is it a state?) . . . Rod Berry spent this summer . . . well, enough said . . . I wonder whatever became of "Bud" Buskey? . . . I'll bet Ralph Dumphy has plenty of pastry in his lunch . . . Did you ever notice the Indian pictured in Mr. Moberg's room? The third one from the left seems to be an Italian Indian from the looks of the gesture he is making with his left hand. Maybe he caught it from Columbus . . . Oh, well, back to my physiography.

Senior Glances

Have you noticed how talkative the Secondaries are when they come back to school on Fridays? Could be they have some good pointers for the Elementaries—or is it vice versa? . . . Dr. Farnsworth has an extensive collection of records for use in the classroom. Ask the Elementaries about "DIXIE" or Patrick Henry's speech . . . The Seniors really ARE catching butterflies with those nets. Some have forsaken the college grounds for "buggier" places. How's the insect population at Purgatory? . . . Hear there's a volley ball game in the offing between the Senior fellows and the faculty men. That's an athletic event none of us should miss. May the best team win! . . . Have you seen the books the Seniors have been enjoying lately? Best sellers and modern classics. Believe it or not, they're assignments for Contemporary Lit. class. You underclassmen will get your chance . . . Wonder what the Secondary girls do with a discipline case a foot taller than they? Any suggestions? . . . The Yearbook committees are in full swing already, and everyone has something to do. The '53 publication of OAKLEAF should be a great one . . . If you find a Senior stalking around mumbling something about "marginal utility" or "demand and supply," just pass him by. This Economics takes a lot of concentration . . . If you Juniors have any problems concerning First Aid bandaging, artificial respiration, etc., just consult the Seniors. They'll be glad to help you out . . . Conferences have taken some of our members to other localities. Betty Mahan was our representative to the Swampscott conference, and Joan Bryson and Adrena Oghadanian were delegates to the W.A.A. meeting at Bridgewater . . . Ask Mr. Murphy or Mr. Reilly about Economics or Social Studies. They're well prepared to answer . . . We're glad to see John Hanley back with us. He's picking up where he left off when Uncle Sam beckoned . . . Wish Barbara Kelliher had caught about fifty-two more butterflies just like the one she has in her collection. It's a beauty! . . . Wonder what would happen if Jim Leland and Jim McSherry were in the same class? . . . Congratulations are in order to: *Paul Fidrych,* who became the father of a baby girl. Our best to your wife and daughter, Paula; *Bill Bombard,* who was married recently to the former Barbara Ritchie. Lote of happiness, Bill and Barbara; *Estelle Smith* and *Mary Maggi,* who came back this fall with engagement rings. Best of luck to you both; *Joan Morris,* who is now Mrs. Walter Soay. Our good wishes for a happy life; *the new members of Kappa Delta Phi,* who have found that fine work has its rewards . . . Wonder if you noticed the changed appearances when the caps and gowns were donned for the first time? That's a rather final indication of the fast-approaching conclusion of four wonderful years. It makes one somewhat serious and thoughtful.

But there's still much to be done!



Club Room Chatter

NEWMAN CLUB

The activities of the Newman Club thus far have consisted of two Holy Hours, the first having been held Tuesday, September 30, at Christ The King Church, and the other, Sunday, October 5, at the Immaculate Conception Church. The latter was followed by a coffee hour.

The officers of the club are:
President, Edward J. Cooney.
Vice-President, John E. Durkin.
Secretary, Mary Maloney.

Social Chairwoman, Barbara Kelleher.

Enjoyed very much, were the Halloween Party at the Newman House on Salisbury street, and the Holy Cross Outing Club Dance, held Saturday, October 25, in the Holy Cross Gymnasium.

—M. F.

FRENCH CLUB

Officers of the French Club were installed at the first meeting, held on Friday, October 17. Miss Marguerite McKelligett gave a resume of a play that she had witnessed in New York. This so aroused interest that the organization plans to attend a play in Boston during the coming year.

After voting to send a Christmas package to their adopted French orphan, Annie Mariadre, the organization adjourned, with a social and games following. —L. C.

KAPPA DELTA PHI

Gamma Chi, State Teacher's chapter of the national honor society, pledged two faculty members and eight seniors on senior day of class week. Soon to be initiated into the group will be. Dr. Elizabeth Foster and Dr. Guy Winslow, together with Joan Barry, John Cirelli, Helene Clay, Rita Fitman, Mary Jane Harvey, Dorothy McGauley, Robert Mullens, Nancy Peterson, and James Rawdon. Congratulations! —C. C.

GLEE CLUBS

Both the Men's and the Women's glee clubs are anticipating another active season. They have a heavy schedule of concerts and programs, and the groups are really settling down to some hard work. You know, the Christmas concert isn't so very far into the future. That probably was a Christmas carol that you heard as you passed by the music room, last Wednesday!

—C. C.

A. C. E.

Some of the members of the A.C.E. recently attended a state conference in Northfield, Mass. One of the main topics under consideration was the possibility of establishing a series of educational television programs, to be used in the schoolrooms of Massachusetts. Both parents and teachers should be vitally interested in such a valuable visual aides program.

On October 21st, the club was treated to illustrated talks by the Misses Paula Hanrahan and Shirley Makela. Both recent graduates of this college, they spent their past summer in Europe; each had an interesting story to tell.

On December 5th, the club plans to hold a dance. Keep this date in mind. —C. C.

LITERARY CLUB

Speakers, reports, and reviewers, plus a wealth of entertainment added, are the inclusions of a well-defined activity list of the Literary Club's new season. These were the points of discussion at the first meeting, held Friday, October 17.

Various speakers, such as Al Marcelo, Tom Carey, and Raymond Morin, were discussed. A trip to Sturbridge Village was voted as the culminating activity of the organization, this spring. Senior Contemporary Literature Reports, the annual Christmas Party, attendance at the Book Forums at the Assumption College. Fine Arts at Clark, will complete the program.

President, Irene Butkiewicus.
Vice-President, Lucille Desarro.
Secretary, Mary Derderian.
Treasurer, Adrena Oghidanian.
Acting Treasurer, Marlene Foisey.

Social Chairmen, Patricia Chiarelli, Anne Hussey. —I. B.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

On Friday, October 17, the International Relations Club met under the supervision of its faculty advisor, Doctor Jones. Elections were held, with the following results:

President, Arthur Chaves.
Vice-President, Clinton Boutwell.
Secretary, Ann Curis.
Treasurer, Donald Cummings.

—A. N.

DEBATING SOCIETY
(Robert W. Fox Memorial Debating Society)

The organization has renamed itself the Robert W. Fox Memorial Debating Society, in honor of Robert W. Fox, a former member of this college who was killed in combat in the last war.

Many debates are scheduled with various colleges in the city, as well as with those colleges and universities out of the immediate area of Worcester. Holy Cross will have been debated at the time of publication, but a debate with Clark is up for November 19. There will also be a varsity debate with Holy Cross, November 19. —I. G.

DRAMATICS CLUB

Mary Jane Harvey, recently elected President, has announced that the club's activities will be underway very shortly. Another exciting comedy is listed to be readying itself for a performance on the boards at S. T. C. in the not-too-far-distant future. Miss O'Donnell will once again lend her talents as director, entrepreneur, and producer of a successful company.

—M. I.

W. A. A.

The W. A. A. annual picnic, which was held September 30, on the campus, was a great success. The pinic's high feature was a softball game between the Freshmen and Sophomores and the Juniors and Seniors. The Juniors and Seniors showed the underclassmen what State Teachers College does for

(Continued on Page 4)

Sports

BOBBIN' AROUND ! !

BOB ASHE

To start off on the home front, we find out the college has a fairly well-rounded basketball schedule this year. By the looks of things we should have a better-than-average club and with any luck at all we could pull out with a successful season.

The Men's A. A. has swung into high gear with a few meetings and the election of representatives from all the sections. We'll have to go, however, to catch up with the fair sex, who have already thrown a blowout. Picnic, anyone??

Still four to five boys claiming the unofficial school ping-pong championship. . . .

Plenty of griping in the halls when the Phys. Ed. classes roll around. Right face! Left face! . . . It's that ol' army game, gentlemen! . . .

Player-Coach Paige Roden informs me that his team, that of Leicester Junior College, is literally "loaded." He has managed to round up plenty of new Worcester talent, plus his holdovers from last season! Good luck, Paige! . . .

Grid Glance:

Holy Cross is headed for top billing in New England and also will rank o.k. in the East. Coach Eddie Anderson's boys may lack depth and experience, but they surely aren't afraid to get into the old fight.

All the male freshmen know the dimensions of an official softball diamond verbatem. We definitely will not lack activity, come another depression.

Plenty of basketball activity two or three afternoons a week. Stick around! The more the merrier.

Everyone has shelled out activity fees, so why not turn out for the games regularly. Here is the tentative schedule:

Monday, Nov. 24:
Worcester J.C. .....home
Wednesday, Dec. 3:
Keene N.H. Teachers .....hom
Wednesday, Dec. 10:
New Bedford .....home
Friday, Dec. 12:
Leicester J.C. .....home
Wednesday, Dec. 17:
Keene N. H. Teachers.....away
Tuesday, Jan. 6:
Lowell Teachers .....hom
Friday, Jan. 9:
New Bedford .....away
Tuesday, Jan. 13:
Lowell Textile .....away
Tuesday, Jan. 20:
Fitchburg .....away
Tuesday, Jan. 27:
Boston Teachers .....away
Thursday, Jan. 29:
Leicester J.C. .....away
Wednesday, Feb. 4:
R.I. Col. of Ed. .....——
Thursday, Feb. 5:
Assumption .....away
Friday, Feb. 13:
Worcester J.C. .....away
Tuesday, Jan. 17:
Boston Teachers .....home
Thursday, Feb. 19:
Lowell Teachers .....home
Wednesday, Feb. 25:
Assumption .....home

*This schedule is tentative at this time of publication.

The first practice called this season was answered by 24 aspirants. From these, Coach Eager will attempt to shape up a team for the first game in November. So we say, Good Luck, Coach. Following are the names of the 24 hopefuls:

Robert Ashe	Tomas King
Robert Baker	John Krafve
Leo Coleman	Kenneth McKenna
Edward Cooney	James McSherry
John Durkin	Donald Patterson
Charles Favrault	John Reagle
William Ferris	Paige Rowden
Edward Grant	Carol Kusek
John Hayes	David Shea
Robert Johnson	Charles Simon
John Keaney	John Sullivan
Jerald Kellett	Kenneth Winquist

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CLUB ROOM CHATTER

(Continued from Page 3)

them by whipping the Freshmen-Sophomore combination, 7-2.

While the game was going on some of the girls, who are not ardent softball fans, tried their luck on the tennis courts.

After the hard-fought games, they all proceeded to down a quantity of hot dogs, potato chips, soda and marshmallows. During this delicious lunch, the Freshmen were serenaded by the upperclassmen.

—A. H.

GEOGRAPHY CLUB

The Geography Club will elect officers at its next meeting. Plans are being considered for many trips which may include a trip to Harvard University Forestry School and a three- or four-day field trip to Maine, Vt. and N. H., next spring. The club also plans to have outside speakers from foreign countries at many of its meetings throughout the year, and also a Christmas party. Mr. Moberg says, "Anyone interested in Geography is welcome to join the club. —P. B.

OPINION PLEASE

(Continued from Page 2)

each class developed a spirit of co-operation things would get done and done well."

J. B., Senior: "The only thing I can say about school spirit at S.T.C. is that there is none, none at all.

B. H., Junior: "Spirit in this school is high until a ball game rolls around. Then, only 10 or 12 people show up, and these supporters are the same people who come to every game."

C. W., Freshman: "I think that the school and class spirit here can be exemplified by planning our class day programs. We get loads of volunteers, but not many appearances. Many people are anxious to co-operate as far as talking goes, but very few people ever 'get into the act.'"

A. W., Senior: "If it were any quieter, we'd all be dead!"

J. M., Junior: "I think that we should have someone like Buster Sherry come to speak to us on the topic of school spirit. School and class spirit here is definitely lacking, and I think it could be boosted by such a talk."

E. B., Senior: "Where there's life there's hope, but when there's neither, it's pretty hopeless."

Is Dizzy Really Dizzy ?

(From Atlanta Constitution, July 18, 1951)

ROBERT ASHE

Jay Hanna Dean come out of Chickalah, Arkansas, more years ago than a coon hound's got fleas. That was where he tried on edjoocation and found that it warn't no fit for his noggin. They couldn't get the Second Reader through his thick skull with a crowbar. Preety soon they call him dizzy.

Some fellers come laud but they's readin', writin' and rithmaticken' fellers. Jay Hanna, he warn't none of these. He was just a pitchin' feller and plenty laud along with it. Plenty of these strong, silent fellers allas are sayin' they let their fast ball talk for them. Well, this Jay Hanna was strong, but he wasn't silent. His fast ball whistled and he kept right on atalkin'.

A while back, a reporter feller named Tolbert, which used to be the name of a respected boot-legging family around my country, fetched up with Jay Hanna in New Yawk City, where he's stopped pitchen' and just talks. Trouble is, you have to look at Jay Hanna now, too. Once he was just a radio feller, but he's took up with television now, and he's acaution.

Like he was telling this Tolbert young'un for his story. "I'm just as calm and confident in fron of these cameras, as any place else. Only difference between television and radio is they ain't so much to talk about in television. If a batter is takin' his stanch at the plate, all you do is name hom. They ain't no use in saying he's taking his stanch, cuz all you folks see him."

Jay Hanna has done good since he and his pappy and two brothers knocked around Oklahoma and Texas pickin' cotton and linin' out the tin cans after they left Chickalah. Their mammy died when he was just a sapling and the only home life he knowed was 'round a campfire. He got took into the Army for a spell, but this was before you had to know how to read and write to tote a gun.

Jay hisself says he was "the worst soldier in God's living world." It was while he was in the army that a St. Louis Cardinal scout seen him pitch a few times and took a fancy to him. Jay Hanna bought his release from soldiering for $20.00 and started pitching for St. Jo, Mo., and then at Houston, and then at St. Louis. He throwed harder than a cannon and the ball looked about the size of a pea, which is why he didn't waste no time getting where he was going.

Then one day his throwin' arm 'quit on poor ol' Diz. It sure was a tough one for a gent who's never knowed when to quit. His arm was gone but his mouth wasn't. It begin to do double duty when his arm couldn't feed his face any longer.

He came back to St. Louis in 1941 with the Browns and done good as a radio commentator. After a few harvests with the Browns, Jay Hanna got a chance to go back to the big leagues about hog-killin' time last year. Them Yankees wanted him to come to New Yawk and talk about them over the movie radio. Jay Hanna didn't care if he did since there were a couple thousan' dollars in it fer him.

Well, he's done good there, too. Ever here of a feller named Ralph Dennis? I didn't either, but he's the one who couldn't teach Jay Hanna the Second Reader. I don't know what ever become of him, but I know he ain't making no $100,000 a year and Jay Hanna is. He still can't make out the Second Reader but he can read sport pages all right.

All I can say is, you got to give a human credit when he can start out pickin' cotton and wind up broadcasting television. Maybe Dizzy ain't so dizzy.

SPLINTERS

The cold crispness of these days makes one especially notice the green and gold leaves which carpet our campus . . . Wish these upperclassmen would wear signs advertising the books they want to sell . . . These map-happy sophomores and their locker room conferences . . . Ever see the library after a book has been assigned to the Juniors . . . Try, just try, to find a parking space around 8:55 A. M. . . . These commercials which are so cheerful on the bus radio . . . pencils which insist on breaking in the middle of a lecture. . . . The "First Aiders" and their square knots . . . The spontaneous laughter of the Freshmen . . . The Seniors and their "Lost and Found Bug Department" . . . The smoothness of our new book's pages . . . The echo of one's voice in the rotunda . . . The new teachers, the new students, and the realization that another busy school year is well on the way.

W.A.A. What's What In Sports

By WHO'S WHO?

To say that the only sports talent here at W.S.T.C. lies in the male sex would be the understatement of the semester. Have you ever wandered into the gym on a Monday afternoon and seen the great sports ability of the weaker sex? If not, you're due for a treat.

Girls' sports are of a great variety here at S.T.C. They include basketball, volley ball, ping-pong, tennis, badminton, and archery. Last year, members of each class went to Lowell and Fitchburg State Teachers College to participate in basketball and volley ball games. Last spring, we had an outing with Framingham Teachers College here at the college. We had a softball game in which we came out the victors. After this, a weiner roast was enjoyed by all.

You have already noted the strong rivalry among the women in different classes. This is increased when the inter-mural games begin. The senior class has some exceptional talent in this line and all classes strive to win over them, since they are "the" upperclassmen. Outstanding stars such as Adrena Oghidanian, Joan Bryson and Dotty Ghiz are hard to beat. The Juniors are the class to beat, though, as they are mighty sure that they are tops in the sports world at the college. Nancy Jones' hook shot in basketball looks mighty good this year, along with Dotty Potter's swift serve in volley ball. One junior is still playing volley ball and basketball from the floor. Could she be employed as a duster? The Sophomores showed great skill in their participation in the sports' program. Keep up the good work and send some representatives to Monday activities. With such a large Freshman class, there surely must be some sports' ability. Don't hide your light under a bushel basket, girls. Come out and shine!

The board officers include:

President, Joan Bryson.

Vice-President, Adrena Oghidanian.

Secretary, Gertrude Cooney.

Treasurer, Mary Coogan.

The board Officers include:

Freshmen: Pat Chiarelle, Helene Fitzgibbons.

Sophomore: Helene Thomasian, Carol Cormier.

Junior: Dorothy Potter, Delores Lord.

Senior: Jean Favreau, Joan Kindfleisch.

Already this year we have had a weiner roast, which was a huge success. Two games have been played, with the Juniors taking one by an easy slide, and the Sophomores winning the other by the skin of their teeth.

REMEMBER, GIRLS, EACH GIRL CAN PLAY SOME SPORT AND THERE IS A SPORT HERE AT S.T.C. FOR EVERY GIRL.

"I may not agree with what you say, but I shall defend to the death your right to say it."
—Voltaire.

the acorn

"Life is a comedy to those who act like fools and a tragedy to those who are not acting."
—Anonymous.

Vol. XI. Worcester State Teachers College, Worcester, Mass., Friday, December 19, 1952 No. 2

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

NEWS REVIEW

The Junior Prom

The Junior Prom which is an annual event was held this year on November 21. As usual it was a tremendous success with Frank Carty's orchestra providing the music for dancing. This year the Junior Prom honored Dr. Farnsworth, who retired just a few weeks ago. Again this year a queen was chosen from the junior class. She was Margaret McMaster and her attendants were Grace Creedon, Dorothy Doon, Carol Hoey, and Shirley Kujala. Dr. Farnsworth had the honor of crowning the queen and presenting her with a gift. The theme "Royal Rhapsody" was certainly in keeping because every girl attending the prom was certainly in line for being chosen queen.

A. C. E. Dance

The gym was gaily adorned with delicate snowflakes, puffy snowballs, and big jolly snowmen. The occasion was the Sno-Ball Dance held Friday evening, Dec. 5, and sponsored by the A. C. E. with Bill Fanning's orchestra providing the musical background, all in attendance had a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

The proceeds collected from the dance will be used to send an under-privileged and deserving child to Fresh Air Camp in New Braintree for a three-week session this summer.

Chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. W. Moberg, Dr. Jones, and Miss M. Wilmarth, the club faculty advisor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Saunders

The college was introduced Friday, Dec. 5 to various poets of many types, to assorted poems of varying meters; but most of all, the college was introduced to the talents of a faculty member and his wife. It is sufficient to state that both artists were truly artists.

Among the musical presentations of Mrs. Saunders were—*Life* by Pearl Curran, *Beloved it is Morn by Aelward. The Fisher's Widow* by Clara Edwards, and several light French songs, a German presentation and an aria from the Italian opera *Cavalleria Rusticana.* Encores were *Lover Come Back to Me* and *Strange Music.*

Mr. Saunders' readings included poetic selections from the narrative lyric types, these being—*Velvet Shoes* by Eleanor Wylie. *An Arab Love Song* by Frances Thompson, *Music I have Heard with You* by Conrad Aiken, *The Creation* by James Weldon Johnson, *The Congo* by Vachael Lindsay, and excerpts from *The People, Yes.* by Carl Sandburg. Mr. Saunders closed with the dramatic soliloquy of Romeo while at the tomb of Juliet, from Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet.*

Senior-Faculty Game

The Faculty triumphed over the Senior men and women at a volley ball game in the gym Tuesday, November 18, 1952.

There was an overflowing crowd which watched the battle between the adept faculty and the persistent Seniors. With the Seniors ahead the first game, the faculty swept to victory in the remaining two games. A rematch is in the offing.

William Bombard was chairman of the event.

Jean Favreau was in charge of ticket printing and Gerald Sandler took charge of ticket returns.

YEAR 2,000

DOUGLAS WEEKS

In this age of brilliant progress in all fields of human endeavor there is no doubt that the future world will be one of supreme intellect and great human understanding that would inevitably result in absolute, pure, beautiful Utopia. With the supreme achievement of having invented everything possible of being invented, we will, around the year 2,000 have succeeded beyond the hopes and dreams of the dreamiest nation.

Of course, there may be one or two penalties for having made such a terrific success of ourselves. After all, one cannot have a race of supreme intellects without a noticable extension of the forehead, for example. Then again, the eyes, in profound expression, will undoubtedly be set far back into the face in a great pronouncement of the unique magnaminity of such a race.

One or two other differences might be noted in that the length of the body is considerably shortened. After all, a mobile society propelled by atomic vehicles would leave absolutely no further use for legs. It would indeed be ridiculous to have legs: absolute efficiency would deem them obsolete. However, the picture of future man would not dismay us because the arms would be greatly extended in compensation for the loss of legs. Such a race of great ping-pong players would overwhelm today's society, for the wonderful creatures would sit in their atomic transportation machines and arms five feet long would easily countercept any ball form any quarter of the table.

What happy creatures our future society will be! Simply by eliminating meals through smoking nutritional cigarettes and by taking tiny pills containing LIFE (with chlorophyll) the foods and kitchen of today would be things of amazement to be seen only in the museums of our underground world. Oh yes, absolutely. With all our structures underground, we would be perfectly willing to retire to the comfortable chambers, highways, and assembly buildings of a world united in a stupendous highway system underground. What a tremendous advantage it would be to be completely unobstructed by such pestilential things as oceans, mountain barriers, forests, valleys, and the like.

The happiest pastime of such a perfectly progressive society would be in riding our atomic one-man cars over the underground highways at about 1,000 mph. Think, we would never have to stop for gasoline, meals, sleep (that would be compensated for by taking pills), or any reason at all, except for an occasional game of ping-pong, or assembling in one of the great halls to see who had the highest forehead! One single charge of atomic energy would keep such a tiny vehicle as a one-man atom-jet car going for at least a thousand years.

There would be no need of belonging to a family . . . positively a repulsive idea. Our great laboratories would produce human beings by very sanitary synthetic methods. Research would never be needed. After all in a perfect society advance would be a thing of the past.

There is no choice for us today, but to work feverishly for the world of 2,000. Perhaps we'll see you there!

For her career most distinguished; for her practice of the precepts she teaches; for her zeal and guidance to the apprentice teacher; and for her willingness to assist anyone in difficulty the Acorn is honored to dedicate its Christmas Issue to

MISS LENA A. WEST,
a true professor and friend.

The Assayist

CRITICISM!

How paradoxical is man's nature, that in one moment his soul is offended by a rebuff, in the next it is elevated high above the abyssmal. So many times have I thought to myself (for I shall listen to myself more quickly than to anyone else) that if the deepest depression were quicksand, I should never rise alive again; all this accruing from criticism.

Human nature evinces the heights we soar emotionally as well as the depths we travel to gloom. Human nature is reputed to be merely an in toto measurement of like human responses to a stimulus. Hence, it would seem that science can tell what emotion one may display to a given instance, that depression or ecstacy result from emotional patterns already set for the individual.

Of course, I do not expect these patterns to be foolproof. I doubt if a scientist would definitely state that the pattern did not have shortcomings. For example, Mary laughs when she should cry; John weeps (if he is the type) when he should laugh. They are not insane, but merely the psychological exceptions to the scientific rule.

Critical reproaches are not pleasant; the only possible emotional response seems to be a wincing smile of pain and a removal of self from the immediate premises. I have had many such happenings, but I don't think I ran from the spot and cowered in a corner. It is easy to reproach; constructive criticism of a benevolent nature is not easily come by. If one is of an extrovertish nature, the criticism goes by lightly; however, if one is extremely sensitive, then that person shatters into fine pieces of protoplasm.

How often is that person envied, who lets critical ejaculations rattle around in his head, having them find convenient exit through the opposite ear.

However, my advice is this: be solicitous but sincere in receiving criticism not of a gratuitous kind; mull the stuff over in your mind deciding if it is valid; then carry out the change if change is necessary. It is never worth very much to go berserk with worry over being chastised. With the price of glue as high as it is, one should remain highly contained in silent composure.

P. S. Individuals are cautioned to use discretion in answering recriminations, lest they find themselves where they would rather not be!

Is It Really Warm In Here?

CAROLYN WAINWRIGHT

Have you ever stood at the side door mornings? No? Then let me tell you just what you would see and hear. From the right would come a few of the fortunate students who ride to school in a car. From the left would come those who can manage to get a bus, and those unfortunates who live too close for a bus, yet sometimes agreed, too far to walk. Yet from the time they have left their homes, they have done at least three things, shiver from the cold wind, duck between snowflakes, and complain about the weather in general. Without fail, the first thing they say, when they are inside the building, is, "Boy, is it warm in here!"

Yes, the thermometer reads 70 degrees, but I wonder what it would read if it were the kind that calculated the warmth and friendship of the students toward each other? There has been quite a bit of discussion over the lack of school spirit, but to my knowledge the warmth of the students has not yet reached a crisis. It seems to me that the two are so closely related that there should be no difference in their amount through the halls of this college. The upper classmen seem to have made great friendships with the lower classmen, but why does it stop at that? Perhaps it's your opinion that this is not a friendly college. If it isn't, don't you think it is about time that you did something about it? From the Worcester Evening Gazette, comes this four lined rhyming answer to all our quells about friendliness:

Of all the people that we met,
The ones that really bore us,
Are not the folks that talk too much,
But those that just ignore us.
Agreed?

Opinion Please?

DICK NUTTALL

Money!
Money!
Money!

How quickly the time passed since I last wrote for you. Here it is December and time for another issue of *The Acorn.* This month's query is one which has recently been tossed around quite a bit. Here is the question: "Are you now or would you be in favor of raising the activities fee for the college? Why or why not?"

I, myself, am definitely in favor of raising the activities fee. It seems that when the finance committee sets the budget for each club or organization in the college, one or more gripes or groans can be heard. Choruses of: "Who can work with so little money?" "Is that all the money we're getting?" etc. echo from the club rooms. It seems to me that the finance committee does the best that it can with what it has. If each person paid $5.00 or $10.00 more in September think of all the extra money that could be allotted each club! Think it over, gang, it's worth considering.

Now that you've heard what "yours truly" thinks about this, perhaps you'd like to know how your fellow classmates feel: M. M., Junior: "Yes, I am definitely in favor of paying more. The money which we pay would provide for more activities and it would help make those activities which we now have more enjoyable."

J. M., Junior: "I wouldn't mind paying more activities fee provided we had a wider variety of activities. I would not pay more money if we kept the same activities."

A. H., Freshman: "No, because for one thing I feel as though I am getting nothing from the activities. And secondly, because each club now charges $1.00 or more dues."

P. W., Senior: "Yes, I would definitely be willing to pay more because I realize that we are living in a world of rising costs; and where five years ago $15.00 would suffice. It is too small a sum on which to run college activities. I have, in my four years here benefitted from these various activities. I believe that those who advocate a small and inadequate activity fund are those who believe that school ends at 3:30."

C. K., Sophomore: "Yes, I would be in favor of paying more activities fee, because I feel that these activities are an important phase of college life and no activities can function without money. These activities could be enlarged with extra money."

These opinions are, of course, only a mere representation of the students. If any of you whom I haven't seen would like to give me your ideas, I'd be happy to give you recognition in the future column.

May I close with this note. Some people with whom I spoke (privately, not for publication) said that they would be in favor of a raise in the activities fee on one condition only—that if the fee is raised the allotment of money for each club and organization be left entirely up to the student council. What do you think?

Robert Ewing To Be Concert Guest

On Tuesday evening, January 13, 1953, the combined Glee Clubs of Worcester State Teachers College will present their annual concert.

Miss Grace A. Kendrick has announced that Mr. Robert Ewing will be the guest artist for the evening. Mr. Ewing is known for his accomplished artistry at the piano, having been acclaimed for his provocative talents.

Tickets will soon be on sale. The date will be announced very shortly.

Did You Go To The Freshman Dance?

CLASSES RECESS TODAY UNTIL JANUARY 5

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Dec., 1, 1952.

Dear.....,

I hope your Thanksgiving Day went well. My family met the good day with great expectation. It's amazing when I consider the abundancy of food which was on my sister's table. I realize the triteness of emotionalizing Thanksgiving, yet, in my heart I shudder to think of a day of thanks without the trappings of various foods, traditional football games, and family conviviality. I wonder if you can?

Thanksgiving has passed, and very quickly too. Do you think anyone questions the reoccurring of Thanksgiving? Is the chance of its being stopped in the future a possibility?

I wish you would let me know what you feel to be the answer to what people take for granted.

Sincerely,
G.....

Dec. 7, 1952.

Dear.....,

I was puzzled by your letter. It was not because I did not realize what you meant; I tried to remember my feelings on the subject. I must confess that my emotions concerning Thanksgiving were rather matter-of-fact; things like large turkeys and squash pies seemed a requisite of the day. It is not easy to plead ignorance to a true understanding of the time.

Christmas is not far off, and I am reflecting on the importance of that event and of the Jewish holiday of Chanukah. I realize, thanks to your thought-provoking letter, the faith of whole nations involved. If I were to ignore the significance of these times, then I would not be the well-informed person I should like to be.

Many times I did not ask why world Jewry celebrated Chanukah. I wonder how many of us realize its meaning? Do you think many will try to find out this year?

What if we were to strip away all the commercialism away from Christmas—we would find the true and only essence of the season, brotherhood in the true sense; that sense being understanding. That is the thing which we must spread.

Thank you for having, in your short letter, awakened me to the challenge of the times.

Gratefully,
C.....

EXPERIMENTS, LTD.

. . . People are exasperated by poetry which they do not understand, and contemptuous of poetry which they understand without effort.

—T. S. ELIOT.

MUTATION

ROD BARRY

She spoke . . . and I heard the singing
of a glorious seraph band
and the tremulous tone of the harpstrings
struck by an elfin hand.

She smiled . . . and I saw the Springtime,
vibrant and bold and new,
walled in its robe of virgin green
and ceilinged with startling blue.
But many an hour has passed since then,
and many a moon has shone.
My love cried,
but my love lied,
and she left me here alone.
She speaks . . . and I hear the sloshing sound
of morons devouring a feast.
She smiles . . . and I see the idiot leer
of the gibbering jungle beast.

CONCERNING A BIRD

The bird I saw upon the tree
Looked at his shattered wing.
He was startled in his thoughts to see
That I had not begun to sing:
"Dickie bird, Dickie bird!"
(Sing willow, tit-willow.)
The bird I saw upon the limb
Questioned the nature that spawned it:
Unanswered, it cried.
Such moments of its life were dim;
A dead thought who mourned it?
"Gone and gone and gone;
Sighed and sighed and sighed;
(poor willow, tit-willow—
poor Dickie bird.)

—E. WILLIAMS.

I AM A ROSE

I am a rose—my eyes are blue
I am a rose and who are you?
I am a rose and when I sing
I am a rose like anything.

—GERTRUDE STEIN.

Note: The Editor injects this provocative poem into this column not from any malicious desire to confound or harry, but to excite curiosity.

Do You Know:

RITA COCCHIOLA

Rita, a most talented Freshman comes to us from Clinton, where she attended Clinton High. After graduating from high school, Rita entered Juilliard School of Music the recipient of The Worcester Young Artists' Scholarship.

Rita sang Pinocchio in the new American opera *The Adventures of Pinocchio* over the broadcasting station W. N. Y. C. in New York, in February, 1950. She also gave a recital in April, 1950.

She states that her favorite female singer is Victoria Del Los Angeles. Arthur Rubinstein is her favorite instrumentalist, and Joesse Bjoerling her favorite male singer.

Rita hopes to be a music supervisor in our state. ATTENTION all superintendents!

William Cotter

Bill is Worcester's gift to W. S. T. C. Coming to us from South High, he was graduated from a prep course which led him right into our midst.

Known for spending unbeatable summers at Block Island at the family "home-away-from-home", Bill is the picture of a young fellow whose tanned face reminds one of better things to come.

With sports rating high on Bill's vast list of achievements, this worthy Senior admits to having endeavored in many fields, one especially being the role of humorist and wit.

This Elementary Education major will tell you that he enjoys reading Ernest Hemingway and Tennessee Williams.

A terrific friend, Bill will be seen in September, 1953, imparting knowledge as well as personality to grade school children.

A Liberal Education

By MARK VAN DOREN

(Reviewed by Rita Fitman)

Wonderfully written, magnificent in its simplicity, and significant in its impact is Mark Van Doren's *A Liberal Education.* His very description of education teaches us a lesson we should long remember.

> "Education is humble at the center. One must come to it with clean hands and a pure heart or one can never know the power in it."

This is answer enough to those who feel a teacher can live a dual life; one in the classroom and a less desirable one outside. If we cheat education, we lose its wonderous power.

Who is truly educated? This question is one that permeates teacher training programs with responses that are wide and varied. As for myself, I like the author's view.

> "A truly educated person is one who recognizes no dry gulch between the past and present; they are but one river, and the more he knows about its length, the better."

This might even serve as retaliation for those people who are opposed to study of the past because it is no more. But is there really a present? Only as we are able to resolve some relationship between past, present, and future in our own minds can we be called truly educated.

The author's style is unique in that he manages to write an entire book without tearing down the ideas of others. He constructs his own philosophy and leaves to the reader the task of reconciling theory with it.

He indirectly touches on the topic of classical subjects for the high school student. It seems to be the current trend to eliminate subjects from the curriculum because students aren't interested in Latin, Greek, etc. Van Doren further qualifies the educated man as one who will pursue a subject in which he has no particular aptitude or interest. He will do so because he is trying as far as he is able to understand the whole of knowledge. He tosses out a thought to those who find the great writers and "leave them cold."

> "The great writers have not been read greatly."

For the upperclassmen, he offers this advice:

> "Success consists of getting hold of the subject at the right end—of getting hold of the big ideas and hanging on to them like grim death."

the symposium

clinton e. boutwell jr.

WHAT SHOULD OUR POLICY BE IN EUROPE?

"'ooray for the Republicans", is the cry (by Republicans that is). The assumption of this political party to governmental power, after twenty long years out of office, is in itself provocative. But aside from the mere speculation as to what the over-all Republican policy will be, we must concentrate specifically on its embryonic foreign policy because of its importance in determining, largely, the acts and plannings for the future by Americans.

In discussing Republican policies we should also discuss the Democratic and liberal view, as to what our foreign policy in Europe should be.

Before continuing, I would first like to bring to recognition the policy of "America First".

The "America First" group is, as might be supposed, isolationist. Its leader in the United States is Col. Robert McCormick of that illustrious newspaper, the Chicago *Tribune.* He and his apostles (such men as Robert Taft, Herbert Hoover, etc.) believe that America can stand alone, without allies, whom they consider more as dependants than assets. Their plan is to build America into an "armed fortress" and wait until the U.S.S.R. moves against the United States and then blast them from the earth. Col. McCormick felt so strongly on this point that he took steps to cede a group from the Republicans and form his own group called the American Party. He then planned to enter the presidential race with his own candidates (which surely would have split the Republican ranks) but reneged at the last moment, casting his support to General, and now President-elect, Eisenhower. Mentioning Ike brings to mind the Republican standpoint.

The Republican party has long supported the theory of isolationism. But with the transcention of Ike from the ranks of army officer to President of the U. S., the Old Guard of the G. O. P. (Grand Old Party) lost control of the party and the international theorist moved in.

Accepting this internationalist theory, we must investigate the promulgations of Ike and his close associates to find the new Republican position.

The premise of the new government-elect, it is generally agreed, is one of liberation. By liberation", Republicans propose active espionage, monetary assistance, and, if need be, armed American aid to those countries in Eastern Europe under Soviet influence.

MID-YEAR EXAMS ARE COMING

This liberation policy was instigated by John Foster Dulles, famous for his arrangements in the Japanese Peace treaty. His speech, at the time, caused an uproar in the liberal, Democratic, and even some Republican ranks, which quickly and quietly died out. However, when Ike was chosen as the nominee of the G. O. P., he selected Dulles' stand as his own, and in a speech to the American Legion he reiterated this position; though it remains to be seen, if he can and will pursue this path.

As stated before, it is the liberal wing of the Republican Party that supported this plan. It is called, rather than a policy of liberation, a positive policy. By calling it thus they are renouncing what is considered the negative or containment policy of President Harry Truman and company.

It might seem somewhat irrelevant to consider the policies of the President seeing that he is a so-calld "lame duck" president. It is not unimportant because, in the first place, it gives one of the reasons why voters failed to support his party, and secondly, it might give us an insight to the future if the Democrats gain control of Congress in 1954 and if they ascend to the presidency in 1956.

The Democrats endorse the policy of containment. This prospectus calls for forcible resistance against communist advances in the world. Its chief philosopher and instigator is George Kennan, late Chief Russian Ambassador. Kennan had been a junior State Department official at Moscow immediately after the Second World War. He was familiar with the Russian folkways and was called, by some, considered an expert on Russian, or rather, Soviet affairs. On his return to Washington from the U. S. S. R., he informed the State Department that in his opinion the Socialist Republics were pressing for world domination and would stop at nothing to get it.

The Government accepted his premise and allowed the containment policy to be created. Under the administration of this policy the Korean conflict arose. Other statements by the State Department had placed Korea outside our sphere-of-protection but when it was invaded by the Northern Communists the major rule of containment applied and troops were sent for defense. The expounders and defenders of this tenet also claim the honor of having averted other communist advances in the world. It was on this program that the entire administration based its foreign policy.

Ae we have seen, foreign policy did not shake the place of "trips to Korea" or "I like Ike" or "you never had it so good", or "we need

(Continued on Page 4)

SEASON'S GREETINGS

ACORNITIS

FRESHMAN FANCIES

Ann Sweeney, who attended Leicester Jr. College, is lending her talents to the Dramatic Society, but don't let her character in the play mislead you! . . . Carol Anderson, former Holden High cheer leader and Joan Halliday, former Framingham High cheer leader are back to work and our court with many a cheer for the boys . . . Will someone please buy Lee Mullins a car, equipped with a chauffeur? . . . Chick Simon and Bob Ashe are lending their fine ability as basketball players to the team. . . Ann Hussey, former basketball player for Commerce High, is now coaching the high school team at the Sacred Heart Church—she should be an asset to out team! . . . If you are looking for a good conversationalist, it's our exmarine Sergeant John Niel. Why, he can explain how most anything is done, from being chosen king of the Dog-Patch Dance to criminal punishment in Siberia . . . Freshman Quartet looking for a name . . . could use some help. NOTE: Pat Sheary is niece of the famous Holy Cross mentor "Bus". FRESHMAN TEAM ISSUES A FORMAL CHALLENGE TO ANY TEAM IN THE SCHOOL TO PLAY THEM IN BASKETBALL . . . squad consists of Dave Shea, Keltie Johnson, Buz Kelly, and Ben Sheridan—quite impressive. Jack Neil and Bob O'Connor seem to be delivering interesting speeches. Ann Sweeney attending B. C. games draws this quote—"Wonderful action! HOT TIP: Many people are interested in the beginning of a track team. Cross-country racing could do as much for us as square-dancing does.

Sophomore Quips

Our scouts caught a big bagful of news this month. So settle down Sophies and sweep it up.

The first item that's been fascinating us is the report that certain girls from an elective course picked the coldest day of the year to sketch the famous pond in back of our institution. What was the incentive?

Gym classes are sure changing . . . We heard there were refreshments served during a lesson in square dancing one afternoon.

S4 must be tuning up with Ray Scherdell before music class to "get into the mood."

Do you think there'll ever be a day when the sophomores won't have to worry about:

place maps—"Have you ever heard of Ooshi-Kooshi-Coo-Coo? That's all right, neither have we.

history books—"How many have you read? One? Well, they're due January 16, 1953.

experiments—"What is the effect of atmospheric pressure? Is there such a thing as PHYSICS pressure on a poor Sophie's brain?

music appreciation—B. F. S. In case there are some low brows reading this, B. F. S. stands for Beethoven's Fifth Symphony.

word interpretation — Cleek for clique; widz for widths; and hart for heart.

On sneaking through the halls our men have been delayed in LOOKING THROUGH THE KEY HOLE.

Student: Teacher, how does the water get into the bottle?

Teacher: Why, you pour it in.

Teacher: On whose principle do you base your statement?

Student: MY OWN!

Teacher: Go on! Go on! Keep on going.

Student: My horse! . . . My horse broke down!

During a basketball game—

Pat S.—Catch! catch! Helen. Make a basket.

Helen T.—I can't. I'm the referee!

Teacher: Say ayh-thu-s (eights), Mr. C. Ah, that's it.

Mr. C.—I said that before.

Teacher: NO, Mr. C. Your ears just aren't attuned.

Mary C.'s been playing around with the Devil . . . Where? . . . Why in Physic's class, of course!

Such is the life of our Sophomores at W. S. T. C. and such is the length of this column except for three important things:

First—We wish to extend our wishes and those of the Sophomore Class to Dr. Farnsworth, who when he left took a piece of our hearts;

Second—We wish to congratulate a member of our class who discovered her life's work—to teach the works of GOD to her fellowman. It is the sincerest wish of the Sophomore Class to have Kathleen Kane realize her ambition;

Third—We would like to wish everybody a

"MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!"

Junior Observations

We hear Ann Doyle has a new way of getting cows to give milk cans, care to tell us how, Ann? . . . Many thanks to those that helped at the Prom, Claire Abrazinski, Grace Adjelian, Berenice Gorman, and Alfred de Gozzaldi . . . How do Jane Grady and Paul Kane find so much to giggle about? . . . Junior Elementary 1 seems to be outdoing Junior Elementary 11 on tests, could be they study more? . . . The elementary MEN have been challenged in two sports by the secondary BOYS and have won both. Care to try Tiddlely Winks, BOYS . . . The thrill of an observation, Lupien's house for supper . . . Really, Nancy Jones, were you that tired that you had to sleep all the way home from the prom! . . . A few of our elementaries (Bob Hill and Co.), managed to be served coffee in Springfield . . . Grace Adjelian's "Black Dragon" has now been brought back from the dead and is in perfect running condition . . . How does Ritchie Nuttall manage to get all A's on his tests? . . . Adele Nalepa seems to belong mentally to the Freshmen class . . . Ask Jack McGrail to see his Prom and after Prom pictures . . . One of our former classmates, Evie Ferrandino, was married on Thanksgiving Day, with Rosemary Burns as her maid of honor. Good luck, Evie, from all of us. . . . Ask Ann Joudrey about the excavation job the dentist did in her mouth the other day . . . Why did Jean Spitler have marks on her hands the other day after Gym? . . . Don't you agree we're pretty smart after getting back our Sophomore Exams? . . . Ask Bob Hill if you'd like to know how to glue streamers effectively . . . Did Bob Cusick ever learn how to lead the Marines Hymn? . . . Have you seen John Keeney's Hobby Shop? It's very nice, as everything else John does . . . Would someone like to come to school early mornings to keep Pat Cunningham company? . . . Mary Celona hasn't been dropping ink lately. Don't you carry it anymore, Mary? . . . Claire Abrazinski is perfecting her knitting, tell him we miss him, Claire . . . Did you know Terry Babbidge has a brother who is a 6' 2" blonde Marine? . . . Need any silverware? See Carol Hoey . . . The same goes for Pat O'Connell and her Toyland . . .

Things we'll never see around school:

Mince McMenemy without his suede shoes . . . Mary Perry not talking about John . . . John Keeney not being asked to draw something . . . Jane Grady without a giggle . . . Sally Kujala without Bob, and vice versa . . . Paul O'Neil without his sharp sweaters . . . Peggy Carty without Ann Doyle and Mary Whalen . . . Janet Ostergard without an announcement . . . Red Durkin without "Betsy" . . . Eileen Gould without a Debate . . . Lucy DiMasi getting an early bus . . . Peggy Curran without her neat jackets . . . Ginny Dolan without Grace Creedon . . . Eileen Cullinane without her deck of cards . . . Gert Cooney not rushing around . . . Shirley Kujala without a smile . . . Madeline Proulx without a problem . . . Ev Litchfield without Delores Lord . . . Paige Rowden missing (?) from basketball practise . . . Dot McLoughlin without a friendly "Hi" . . . Carol Johnson absent from a decoration meeting . . . Marie Doherty spending spare time outside the lounge . . . Dot Doon without a MARK . . . Margaret and Lenny not together . . . Ann Ward not being as quiet as she usually is . . . Dot Potter without sports . . . and last but not least . . . All my love to "QUICKBOY" . . .

"Many a character have I met
But you may be the best one yet.
So you'd better watch out or your face will be red,
I'll be quiet only when everything's been said!"

Tessie the Typist—

The Sec's

"Easy Ed" Pilotte looks real "Christmasy" these days with his scarlet shirt and green tie. He's carrying it a little too far though with his hair cut to look like balsam needles . . . Art Chaves must be planning a coup d'etat in Framingham again. Anyway he took the Framingham judge's daughter to the Junior Prom . . . I wonder if Fred Cary still does water paintings . . . Bob Beauregard can be seen in the school library every morning counting the number of inches his column contains in the Telegram. He's at it again when the Gazette hits the news stands. He gets fifteen cents an inch for all the S. T. C. news he reports . . . What's a "condensing angel", Mr. Kane? . . . And, Mr. Cary, who ever heard of a "corruption bowl?" . . . Doug Weeks may use art quite frequently in his class recitations but he certainly must know what he is talking about. He earned approximately 75 to 100 dollars this past summer selling several of his paintings . . . Boy! Good thing we studied our softball notes! . . . Speaking of gym class, I thought we would go outside all year 'round. Ice skating in our little satin gym trunks and t-shirts sounds like a snappy sport . . . "Red" Kane's hobby is collecting tiny perfume bottles . . . Art Chaves collects pressed rosebuds, huh, Arch? . . . Tom "Elbows" King had the car he rented for the Junior Prom smashed in an accident that same night. I think he just wanted to save the money it would have cost him and his date to eat . . . Birdie McSherry and Tom Sheehan stole the show at Holy Cross' Orphans' Scholarship Benefit. McSherry's "movietone news" sketch left them calling for more.

Senior Glances

Another month, another column. Comes the second edition of who's who, what's what, and here's how!

Congratulations to: *Paul Bedard* on his recent marriage to Lorraine Poulin, one of our former classmates. Our best wishes to you both. *Nancy Peterson* on her forthcoming wedding on December 3rd. Best of luck and happiness!

News in general: Lots of our compatriots have taken to the business field in order to provide themselves with necessary Christmas funds. In other words, they're working . . . Many members of our female population are assisting the department stores . . . Bob Mullin and Bob Spayne will soon be seen with bent backs. Are those mail sacks really heavy? . . . If you want to know how to make your own Christmas decorations, contact Mary Mahan . . . Helene Clay is quite happy lately . . . Wonder why? . . . Want to charge something? Speak to Gerry Mossessian . . . Marion Sadick has a big secret. Enlighten us! . . . If you are ever in need of a snowman, perhaps Jean Favreau or Pat Callahan will oblige . . . Understand that Mary Maggi's mother cooks delicious spaghetti . . . Come to think of it, I've never seen Bob Wilson's car empty . . . Joan Rindfleish has that dreamy look . . . Joan Conley's still looking. How many pearls were there on that string anyway? She's seems to be making a habit of breaking things . . . Margy Ordway is a good correspondent. She's been practicing . . . Certain parties would like to know why the faculty beat the Seniors. Hmm! . . . Does Fraxinus americana mean anything to you? . . . Wonder how the Secondaries are coming with their units? Need some advice? . . . Startling realization: the number of married men in Senior Elementary I is equal to the number of single men. No other class can make that statement!;

News in particular: "Farnsworth Farewells"—More parties than there are days in the week. . . The senior party for Dr. Farnsworth *was* a party AND HOW! . . . The affair was M. C.'d by Bill Cotter . . . The new musical team of Nyquist and Mullin was just terrific . . . Need a spokesman? Al Gaucher's your man . . . Ellie and "Chloe" . . . Joe Shea at the drums . . . "Mac" at his funniest . . . Miss Kendrick at the piano . . . The "Doc" tripping the light fantastic . . . Who needs professionals? . . . A memorable occasion . . . "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

CLUBROOM CHATTER

A. C. E.

The A.C.E. sponsored the Sno-Ball Dance on Dec. 5. Much of the success of the affair is due to the efforts of general chairman, Joan Bryson, and the chairman of various committees: Tickets, Joan Wall; Decorations, Betty Mahan; Refreshments, Mary Jane Harvey and Diana Vaughn; and Chaperones, Dorothy McGauley.

—C. C.

GLEE CLUBS

The Glee Clubs issued in the holiday season by presenting their Christmas assembly on Dec. 19. They sang the familiar carols we all know tnd love, as well as many secular numbers.

Soloists were: Adele Nalepa, Dick Nuttall, Ray Scherdell, Tom Sheahan, Eleanor Kowalcyk and Mary Celona. The clubs will present their annual concert on Jan. 13.

—C. C.

KAPPA DELTA PI

On the evening of Dec. 12, Dr. Elizabeth Foster and Dr. Guy Winslow together with members of the Senior Class who were pledged on Senior Class Day, were formally initiated in the Gamma Chi chapter of the honor society.

A social hour followed and refreshments were served to the group.

—C. C.

LITERARY CLUB

Dr. Albert Farnsworth was guest of honor at a dinner served at the Old Mill in Westminster on Nov. 16, 1952.

The Literary Club was in turn honored by Miss Marjorie Costello of Worcester, who told the assemblage of her recent trip to Europe and her study at Oxford University.

In charge of the affair was club president, Miss Irene Butkiewicus. Miss Elizabeth Barlowe is advisor.

—G. S.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

A very nice letter was received from the Welfare Board thanking both faculty and students of Worcester State Teachers' College for their generous co-operation toward the "Help A Needy Family for Thanksgiving" campaign. This campaign was such a great success that it is also going to be held next year.

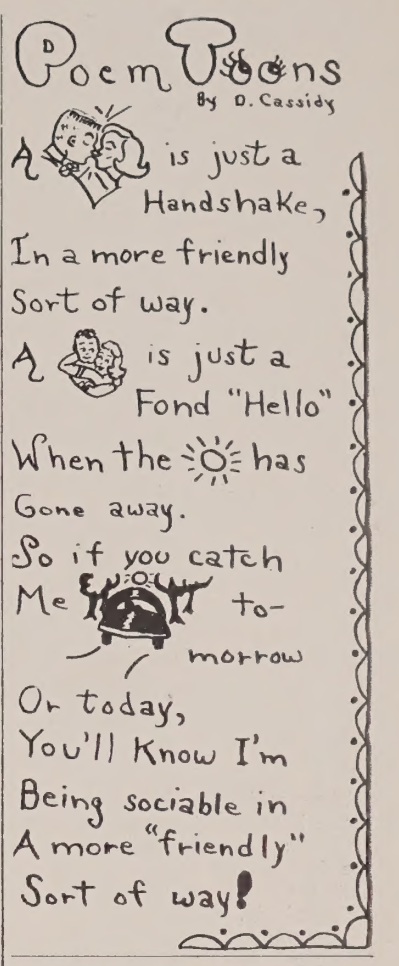
Student Christian is completing plans for a Christmas party that is to be held December 11 at the home of Mr. Moberg. This party is expected to be a great success, so keep the date in mind.

—Carol Anderson.

NEWMAN CLUB

On the sixth of November the Newman Club held their annual card party in the school gymnasium. As we all know, the purpose of the card party is to procure enough money to provide a scholarship for a worthy student. However, this year the Newman Club has hopes of dividing the scholarship amongst several individuals—a very commendable decision.

Tuesday evening, the ninth of December, the entire student body was invited to attend a meeting at the Newman House. Monsignor Timothy O'Connell, head of the Marriage Tribunal of Worcester Diocese was the speaker and naturally used marriage as his subject. Father David Bushey, spiritual advisor of State Teachers was also be present at the meeting. Good attendance was evident. —M. F.



DRAMATICS CLUB

I know you are all looking forward to seeing the hilarious production, "The Curious Savage". The cast of hard-working actors and their very conscientious director, Miss O'Donnell, have spent many hours rehearsing for the finished performance which will be sometime in February. Our new speech teacher, Mr. Saunders, will make his debut on the W. S. T. C. stage. Ann Sweeney, Janet Ostergard, Dick Nuttall and Phil Ware will make up the eccentric Savage family who visit with the inmates of an insane asylum. Don't miss the play.

—M. I.

FRENCH CLUB

At the last French Club meeting on November 14th, plans for the annual Christmas Party were made. The following committees were formed: tree committee, Bob Beauregard, chairman; Gerry Lefebre, Trudy Harney, and Patricia Gannon; song committee, Eileen McIntyre, chairman; Lois Nyquist, Jeanne Robbins, Madeline Pacella, and Andrew Nicholas; refreshment committee, Ann Marie Cassidy, chairman; Dorothy Cassidy, Frances Callahan, Maryann Robbins, and Marilyn Lawrence; gift committee, Janice Dalbeck; clean-up committee, Eleanor Kowalczuk, and Marie Zenazano, co-chairmen.

The Freshman Class is going to present a program for the entertainment of the club. The group also plan on having a Christmas tree and holiday decorations—all of which will provide a setting for the exchange of gifts (which Pere Noel will handle) and a lightness of spirit—Merry Christmas to All.

—L. D.

DEBATING SOCIETY

The Debating Society has completed a round of varsity and novice debates with Holy Cross College. October 28th, Clinton Boutwell and William Simmons represented the affirmative for STC in the novice debeate at Holy Cross. Carol Hoye and Gertrude Cooney represented the STC negative in the novice debate here at the college, December 2nd. Eugene Applebaum, a special student was critic judge for this debate.

In the varsity round Gerald Sandler and Eileen Gould upheld the STC negative at Holy Cross November 19th. December 2nd the varsity affirmative was represented by Clinton Boutwell and William Simons on home territory. Mr. Paul V. Mullaney, Worcester lawyer, gave the critique at this debate.

sports

BOBBIN' AROUND!!

Cloak and dagger sessions behind locked doors in Men's Phy. Ed. class lately. May I have the next dance please?

The Lancers nosedived in their first outing this year, dropping a heartbreaker to W. J. C., 51-49. The loss to the Junior College array was the first time they had been beaten by the main streeters in seven years. Paige Rowden and big Jack Hayes were the standouts in this tilt, both hitting the scoring column in double figures.

They bounded back into the winning way, however, last Monday when they downed the gray-beared alumnae quintet, by a substantial 20 point margin. Jackie Regle's shock troops played a bang up game all the way.

Word has come from the grapevine that Charlie Favreault has organized a ball team and has challenged the Freshmen girls to a game sometime in December. Nothing like co-ed classes!

The combined athletic associations dance held recently could be called quite a success. We might add that the faculty was in good voice despite the keen competition from the student body.

Speaking of Keene competition—The local five slammed back down into the cellar Wednesday nite—Dec. 3, losing to the New Hampshire troupe 75-61. The Lancers played heads up ball for the first three periods managing to stay ahead during this time. Then the opponents' height advantage began to play its part and the visitors broke out in a rash of shots and surged ahead. State was sparked by "Steady Eddie" Grant who played heads-up ball all evening.

Bobbin' around the city I think it is safe to say, in view of the furlined schedule Holy Cross possesses this year, that the Crusaders will breeze through with the exception of one or two games.

Clark lacks depth and experience with big Ralph Saunders the only mainstay, while Assumption with a brand new club is endowed with the able coaching of little Andy Laska, former H. C. cager, who always manages to mould a well balanced team.

Out in the county, Leicester Junior has a young array of former city school boy stars. The Pirates however, play hot and cold and will wind up no higher than .500.

If there is any student knowing of an alumnae outfit in the city desiring games, please contact the athletic department. Can't loose this way. Can we?

No word has reached this party as to the outcome of the recently held ping-pong tourney. Does the heated battle still rage?

"Hats off to the unsung heroes", the cheer leaders. The girls organized themselves and do a terrific job on the hardwood. Let's give a cheer!

Wanted: Live bodies to yell at the games. Place looks like a grave yard. Is everyone home studying?

Merry Xmas Everyone!

The Acorn wishes to welcome Dr. Rudy to our college.

The Acorn applauds TOM SHEEHAN of the Freshman Class for his cooperation to each class in the college by acting as piano accompanist for various events.

(Continued from Page 2)

Adlai Badly", as campaign issues. It was only the nearly defunct Peace Progressive Party that made any comment on foreign policy as an issue—but nobody was listening. Nonetheless, these are not the only forceful ideas (containment and liberation, that is) in the United States at the present time.

In our country there are strong groups, strong as a potential political force but lacking leadership and direction. This group might be called liberal. Most of them find a niche in the Democratic ranks but disagree with the Democrats on some issues, namely foreign policy. Out of this body comes the voices of Justice William O. Douglas (mentioned in my last column) and, to a lesser extent, George Marshall; and supporting publication, such as the *Nation* and the *New Republic*. This unit of society might be called, for lack of a better term, democratic reformist.

The feelings of this unorganized mass is that there should be basic reforms in the governments of the world as the U. S. had under Franklin Roosevelt, only more so. The reforms would come to those countries that were underdeveloped and backward. They recognize the "threat" of communism but refuse to consider it a military threat. Instead this group proposes that it is an ideological menace, i. e. that this thing called communism is an idea formulated by Karl Marx and materialized by the Soviets, a plan that calls for the communization of the world by exploiting the weaknesses of capitalism and destroying class distinction by the establishment of a dictatorship of the proletariat.

Believing this, the reformist call for a counterplan embodying democratic land reform, to make more equal the land holdings of the world and break the last footholds of feudalism; initiate constitutional labor reforms, whereby labor will receive a larger share of business profits and a stronger voice in the governments, while at the same time having time to enjoy the ameliorated increases. They violently deny that they are socialistic saying rather that they are progressive Democrats. This plan, they continue, will stop the ideological advances of the U. S. S. R. and at the same time cement those people who seem so irresolute today, to us, and to help us if the Soviets did attack us. They also feel that by building armed might in the Western nations that we are again defeating a purpose, for they contend, the only way we can raise the standard of living is to allow these people to develop peaceful rehabilitation which can never be done by having guns and butter.

As it can be seen, this plan is not popular at the moment and perhaps never will be.

And speaking of popularity again brings us to the Republicans. It seems their liberation policy will enjoy the support of the nation for a while, as Democrats are busy defending their past policies. This liberation policy is a new adventurous direction in American tactics. . . it will be interesting to watch.

TOMOLONIUS SAYS:

If Al Martino would step out of his acoustic shell and begin singing ballads rather than arias he would find himself much more successful, although he could probably retire for quite a while with the pile he made with "Here In My Heart". For a time the music conscious public adored the big voices of Mario Lanza and his contemporaries, but the M-G-M brat is now finding his popularity on the down grade. In fact, the critics bent over backward to try and preserve mighty Mario's prestige; however, the boy with the phenomenal conceit as well as the phenomenal vocal chords just wouldn't behave himself and thus he is cutting his own throat (and salary) while de-popularizing his exponents along with him. So much for that.

A truly great album has been released by the Decca company featuring the nation's fastest climbing quartet, the Four Aces; an unbeatable combination as their name implies. They are superb on each of their eight sides, but especially on "Take Me In Your Arms", and "Heart and Soul". Does anyone want to put any money on the probability of Joni James emerging as the top record-seller of 1952. The receipts from her "Why Don't You Believe Me?" would make it a good wager so far. For sheer ecstatic listening one should hear Dave Rose's arrangement of Jon Sablon's tune, "Why Do You Pass Me By?"; a French import which so far hasn't had American lyrics put to it. We hope that the lyric-writing opportunists will leave this one the way it is.

Eddie Fisher has cut some really sickening sides in his new album entitled "Everything I Have Is Yours". After hearing what he did to the title song and "I'm in the Mood for Love", we wonder if there shouldn't be some law that prohibits the murder of nice, old melodies.

Now for those that like MUSIC we'd like to mention a revival of Herbie Field's great arrangement of "Dardanella"; a record which should enthuse all jazz lovers.

Trying to please the fickle public has always been a hard job for entertainers. For instance, before World War II the bands made all the money. Old favorites like Peggy Lee and Helen O'Connell were considered as just part of the band; but then came the reversal. Frank Sinatra was probably the first young vocalist to go out on his own and storm the heights of success. After working for Harry James and Tommy Dorsey, crafty Frank paid a group of Bobby-Soxers to scream while he crooned and to even affect swooning. (This was a strategy which I refused to believe until Sinatra admitted it after making himself famous). With Frank, the public took to Peggy Lee, Buddy Clark, Doris Day and other vocalists who had the same attitude. Later, music lovers decided they liked something a little different. Here we see Frankie Laine's "Shine" and "Lucky Old Sun" sweeping the country, with recordings by Nat "King" Cole and Billy Eckstine. The bands found it more profitable to break up into smaller groups. This was the era which saw the termination of great bands like Will Bradley's, which brought to the music world our modern boogie woogie and which had employed two giants, Ray McKinley and Freddie "Cow Cow Boogie" Slack; or Benny Goodman's, which had had the greatest names ever assembled under one bandleader; Krupa, James, Stacey, Elman, Musso, Wilson, etc. Then came the extremists like Johnny Ray and Sarah Vaughan who caused much controversy; just as now we are experiencing a furor over the teen-aged groaner, Don Howard.

Had Tommy Edwards come out at the same time as Nat "King" Cole, he would probably have made millions, but as it stands now, Edwards, who is a truly wonderful stylist, has to stand more or less on the sidelines while inferior entertainers like Eddie Fisher take the bows. The same applies to Gerry Southern, another advocate of the Cole-type styling. But the field of music today is vast and holds many surprises. Now the trend is turning back to the bands again since the introduction of the 45's and LP records. But lest we ramble let's discuss the more recent disc doings around town. Frankie Laine does a commendable job on a new tune called "Tonight You Belong to Me", while George Shearing's latest side of "That Old Black Magic" makes for equally fine listening.

With the pushing of Benny Goodman's "Carnegie Hall Jazz Concert" album, radio station WORC has created a show on Saturdays called "The Jazz Derby". Although the man who runs the show, Dick Smith, does his best to play what he thinks is good, his taste doesn't overly impress us; however, he has the right idea and occasionally the show might introduce what is considered good jazz into the popular vein. Earl Bostic's arrangement of "Flamingo" has received some degree of acclaim already, owing to this show, as has Ruth Brown's very entertaining record, "Daddy, Daddy."

Two successful arrangements have combined to bring us a new sound in music. We mean the Sorter-Finnigan band which we will be hearing a lot of in the future.

Perry Como, who is fast taking the role of a modern Bing Crosby, has cut a number of fine, new Christmas songs, among other things. This man's vast capabilities can be judged by the way he can popularize something like "Don't Let the Stars Get in Your Eyes", a hillbilly farce, along with something in the sublime vein like "One Little Candle", or "You'll Never Walk Alone".

Take it or revile it, these are the humble observations, predictions and opinions of Dave Tomolonius, your Ed Sullivan of the Acorn. So until the next edition of this most informative paper; here's wishing you all a happy holiday.

Two things fill the mind with ever new and increasing admiration and awe, the oftener and the more steadily we reflect on them: the starry heavens above and the moral law within . . .

Emmanuel Kant.
Critique of Practical Reason, 1788.

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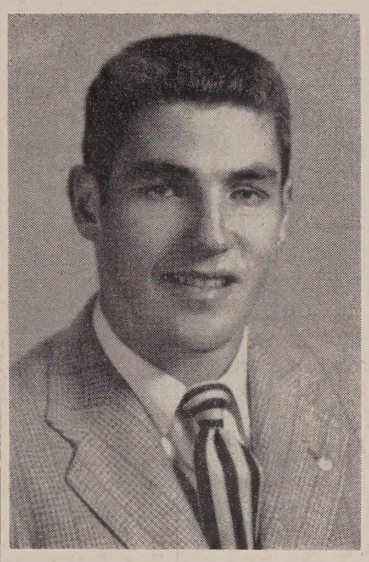
"I may not agree with what you say, but I shall defend to the death your right to say it."
—Voltaire.

the acorn

"Life is a comedy to those who act like fools and a tragedy to those who are not acting."
—Anonymous.

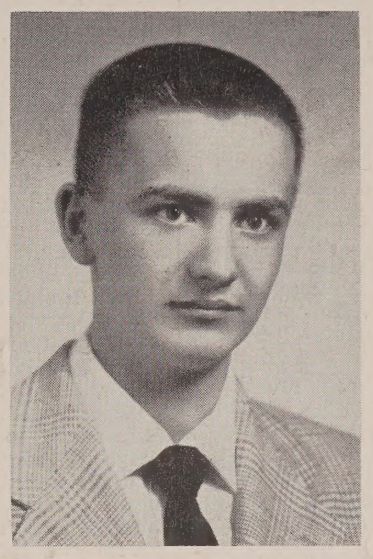
Vol. XI. Worcester State Teachers College, Worcester, Mass., Wednesday, January 28, 1953 No. 3

ALL COLLEGE OFFICERS CHOSEN
COTTER, SCANNELL, HAYES, AND TOMOLONIUS ELECTED



JOHN HAYES

WILLIAM COTTER



DAVID TOMOLONIUS

William Cotter, Joseph Scannell, John Hayes and David Tomolonius were named All-College President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer respectively.

Sponsored by **The Acorn**, the All-College Officers campaign was designed to find four individuals who are indicative of the all-round college student. Each class in the college had the opportunity to nominate a person from its ranks for the four various All-College positions.

Open to the Seniors was the office of President; the Juniors nominated for the Vice-Presidency; the Sophomores gave nominees for the position of Secretary; and the Freshmen nominated for the position of Treasurer.

In a college-wide balloting, students voted for four out of the twelve candidates, arriving at the results indicated.

The Acorn feels that it has found four representative students who indeed could be matched successfully with students from other institutions of higher learning. The Editors wish to thank the student body for its excellent cooperation.

Was It Worth It?

CAROLYN WAINWRIGHT

The Christmas vacation has just come to an end and I wonder if anyone else is beginning to think that it wasn't worth it. When in grade school, a holiday vacation meant that you had absolutely nothing to do during that time except enjoy yourself. Oh, to be young again! For most college students it means walking the streets delivering mail, working in a grocery or department store, or doing that holiday housework. A holiday isn't a holiday of rest and enjoyment when you get into college, unless you have enough energy left after work to enjoy yourself.

Then to top things off, is the fact that the end of this month brings semester examinations. Now any wise and studious college pupil would have reviewed a chapter a day of each different subject during the vacation, but who had the time to do that? Certainly not I! How about you? Like myself, you probably found it difficult to get through half of your subjects, never mind all of them.

To us freshmen, this seems terribly "tough". Yet after listening to the upper-classmen talk about the term papers and units that have to be done before the semester examinations, I think that we should consider ourselves rather fortunate. What a pleasant task to look forward to though. Perhaps it does mean three and a half more years of hard work, but it also merits a diploma and a career as a well-trained teacher.

Opinion Please?

By DICK NUTTALL

This month's question has to do with an honor system here in the college. This is the question: "Do you think an honor system here at S.T.C. would work? Why or why not?"

For those of you to whom the meaning of an honor system is vague, let me explain. An honor system is one in which the students are left on their honor during an examination. The professor leaves the examination room, and the students are free to take the examination and leave when they are ready. I know of several colleges where this plan has been put into effect and has worked out very successfully. But on the other side of the ledger, there are colleges where this plan has not worked because the students would not let it work.

Do all of us know what to be put on our honor means? Certainly we as the future teachers of America **should** know what it means to be on our honor.

I'm all in favor for such a plan (if the administration so decides) because I know that the students here at S.T.C. would come through with flying colors. Now for the opinions of your classmates:

J. T. "You bet I'm in favor. I'm sure that the students would prove worthy."

M. F. "Yes, I think that an honor system would work. If we were put on our honor, none of us would want to crib, because of the fact that we'd only be hurting our own characters."

L. M. "We have to be trusted sometime, don't we? How can we prove whether or not we can be trusted if we aren't given a chance?"

R. T. "An honor system would be just the thing. The kids wouldn't want to do anything wrong during an exam if they knew that they felt they were being trusted to do the right thing."

S. M. After we took our exam, we could sign a paper saying that during the course of the exam that we neither took nor gave any information. In this way, no one would dare to cheat."

P. L. "I say let's 'get on the ball' and have an honor system. Almost all of the other colleges and universities have one, why can't we?"

As you can see, all of the students with whom I spoke are really in favor of an honor system. Of course, I haven't spoken to any of the faculty members about this little idea, but I would welcome any thoughts on the subject by either a member of the faculty or a member of the student body.

Museum Started At W. S. T. C.

An industrial, economic, and geographic museum of raw materials and products of major industries in the United States has been started by Mr. Wensel Moberg of the Geography Department.

Mr. Moberg has sent letters of inquiry and request to over thirty companies of national and international importance. The purpose for this being, the obtaining of a representative product, raw or finished from each company. Some of these companies are:

Shell Oil Co., Norton Co., American Bobbin Co., Bay State Abrasives Co., National Lead Co., American Felt Co., Felter's Co., Kaiser Wool and Chemical Co., Marathon Corporation, makers of paper products, American Steel and Wire Co., American Optical Co., Firestone Tire and Rubber Co., American Brass Co., Commonwealth Plastics, Dupont, Certain Teed Products Corporation, makers of gypsum building products, Barre Granite Co., Allan Rogers Corporation, makers of dowels, Armstrong Cork Co., and the National Lead Co.

While at North Dakota State Agricultural College, Mr. Moberg, who was an assistant professor in Geology, built up a museum similar to the one at our college.

An Open Letter to the Students and Faculty of W.S.T.C.

Thanks to all those who helped make the Freshman Dance such a huge success, either by your contribution of food, or by your actual assistance in decorating, chaperoning, managing the records, or serving.

Thanks very much,
DONALD HORAN,
Social Chairman,
Freshman Class.

FROM THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Debating Society concluded its first semester this year by participation in an Inter-college Novice Debate Tournament at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, January 12. The Society entered two teams, one affirmative and one negative. Participating for the affirmative were Madelene Proulx and Bernice Gorman of the Junior class and Alice Nugent and Louise A. Agurkis of the Sophomore class for the negative. Richard L. Clifford, former president of the Society participated as a critic judge.

Other Worcester colleges participating were Holy Cross, Clark University and Worcester Tech.

W. S. T. C. SOCIAL CALENDAR

January, 1953 — June, 1953

Jan. 9—Basketball Game.
16—Basketball Game.
16-17—Winter Carnival.
21-26—Examinations.
28—New Semester.
30—Sophomore Extra Dance.

Feb. 2—Glee Club Concert.
6—Freshman Dance. Kappa Delta Pi.
12—Dramatic Club Play.
13—Basketball Game.
20—Vacation Begins.
20—Basketball Game.

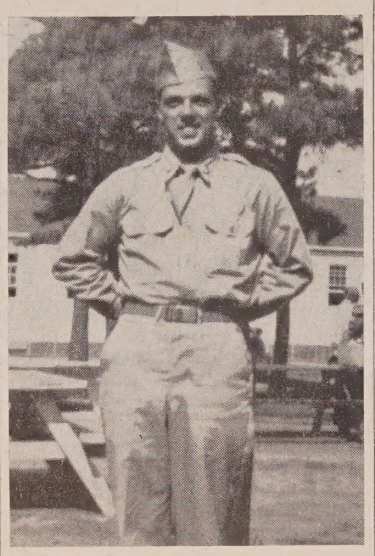
March 17—Sub-Freshman Day.

April 3—Good Friday—No Classes.
10—Sophomore Prom. (MAY QUEEN)
10—Guidance Institute.
17—Vacation.
27—College Reopens.

May 9—Scholarship Tea.
30—Memorial Day.
31—Baccalaureate Sunday.

June 4—Examinations.
5—Class Day.
6—Alumni Day.
7—Commencement.

W.S.T.C. Alumnus Appointed Army Instructor



PVT GERALD GOWEN

As a result of national competitive examinations and interviews Pvt. Gerald Gowen, 89 Ossippee Road, Somerville, Mass., has been assigned to Puerto Rico as an English Language instructor. Pvt. Gowen is a member of the class of 1952 of Worcester State Teachers College. He was a member of the teaching staff of Quincy, Mass. before being drafted into the armed service.

P. S. FROM THE LITERARY CLUB

Activity! Activity! Activity! The hustle and bustle on December 16, 1952 was heard quite clearly resounding from room 36.

Five little girls from St. Anne's Orphanage were entertained by the Literary Club. Refreshments and games made up the program. The biggest event of course, occurred as Santa arrived with an overflowing "pack full of toys."

Santa was gracious and took each child upon his lap to find out what each child wanted for Christmas. Has anybody asked "ye olde editor" what he asked of Santa while neatly sitting on his knee? Better still, did you get it, Gerry?

After the children took a "tour" of the building, they were bundled off and whisked back to the orphanage with gifts and treats for the other children.

Plans are now being prepared for a guest speaker who will discuss Shakespeare. The question is: "To come or not to come"; THE ANSWER — come during the month of February to hear the Literary Club's speaker on Shakespeare.

Winter Carnival Huge Success

January 16-17 proved to be a new and wonderful experience for all W.S.T.C., for the first Winter Carnival in our college's history was held. With the warm reception accorded the weekend, the event may well become an annual event.

Sponsored jointly by the M.A.A. and the W.A.A., the purpose of the Winter Carnival was not only to delight and entertain W.S.T.C. students and friends, but to raise money for a scholarship fund.

Gerald Mossessian and Jean Favreau were General Chairmen.

The following committees were set up:

Variety Show—Chairmen: Tom Sheahan, Charles Cozzens, and James McSherry; Basketball Game—Chairmen: Bob Hill and John Kane; Sports Dance—Chairmen: Paul O'Day and Pat McGuire; Snow Sculpture—Chairman: John McGrail; Refreshments — Chairmen: Carole Cormier, Joan Halliday, and Gerald Sandler; Prom—Chairmen: John Keaney and Carol Johnson.

JANUARY 30
SOPHOMORE DANCE

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ANOTHER YEAR OF 365 DAYS

January 1, 1953 sounds very formidable. Upon this date a lifetime hinges and from this time events are recorded for posterity. In the time of an earth revolution men and women have hung precariously to life and have yielded to death, and others are born to carry on the greatest experiment formulated by a higher being—the Human Race.

The by-products of this experiment are things tangible and abstract. Man's mind easily accepts that which he sees and touches; his beliefs though are more real when he senses that which is not matter. In other words Man has Faith, which leads him to believe in the unbelievable, and to sense that which is neither seen nor felt.

But not all by-products are good. There is confusion and doubt, hatred and fear, which constantly battle love, order, and idealism. It is the challenge to man, to either yield to these evils or vanquish the faults of life. In 1952, these things still existed; in 1953 they need not. When do we start helping ourselves? We have many days but few moments to waste. There is the constant challenge waiting to be accepted.

THE SECOND SEMESTER

For freshman this academic period of study must seem to be a formidable adversary which needs constant repulsion. Sophomores face the half-way point to graduation and the inevitable decision of in what to major. The juniors divide into two segments of study; one, apprentice teaching and the other, a continuation of secondary study. The seniors realize the second semester as the final one of many passed. They are at that wonderful and awesome door called "commencement."

There are still months of activity left, activity which should be both purposeful and well-directed. With many students come many purposes; may they all be achieved.

The Editor wishes the student body success and good luck.

SNOW! SNOW! SNOW!

The first snow storm has descended upon our college and what was plain red brick and gray grass, is now white marble and crystalline grass and shrubbery. Worcester Teachers College is at last officially snowbound!

Let's enjoy it, but most of all be extremely careful of ourselves and above all the other fellow.

The Record Player

By DOUG WEEKS

Toscanini recently released his recording of the Beethoven Ninth Symphony. He had recorded it five other times in the past two decades, but this recording is the first to meet his approval. The critics have attacked it severely; they always will. Moreover, of the other six recordings of the same work not one has pleased all the critics. The gist of the matter is that the customer should be his own critic—regardless of what other people say. This creates a sense of excitement in purchasing longplay discs (LP's) and makes the customer more judicious in his purchases. In the case of the Beethoven Ninth, I had previously said that I would buy the old Weingartner, Vienna Philharmonic set, but on hearing it I find that while it is still a good set the recording shows its age (approx. 1937). Of the remaining sets conducted by Koussevitzky, or Bruno Walter, Ormandy, Scherchen, or Kleiber, I would now choose the Toscanini. The soloists in this set are good—the parts are truly beyond the capacities of the human voice in many places—and the chorus, the Robert Shaw Chorale is a favorite with me. The orchestra, conductor, and recording are technically fine and the spirit of the whole thing is strict and moving and will stand many hearings.

In buying records I like to try new works by familiar composers, or I look up other recordings of any one artist, or, as in the case of chamber music, it required a plunge that took a lot of courage to buy a Beethoven Quartet especially as there were so many other recordings I would like to have had. Chamber music now forms about one-third of my collection (including lieder and songs); opera, another difficult field another third; and solo work the remaining portion. Some people ask me about a particular recording. I give them my opinion but in the end it is up to them to choose. They know their taste better than I. Usually my best suggestions are general, but there is one point that I like to emphasize, that is get away from the most familiar things. Take Chopin for instance. A lot of people like his works for solo piano, yet how many know his two very fine piano concertos? They are quite different in some respects and thoroughly enjoyable. Rachmaninoff is another favorite, yet his seldom heard Rhapsody on a Theme of Paganini for piano and orchestra is an intriguing work (there is a recording which is tops of Rachmaninoff playing the solo part). If you would like something different try the Chopin Piano Sonatas and the Rachmaninoff Symphony No. 2 with the Minneapolis Symphony, Mitropoulos conducting. These works, like some others, take more than casual listening but the reward comes with repeated playings. If you would like something with real zip in it, try the Falla complete recording of the Three Cornered Hat—a Spanish ballet. I guess the only other work of Falla's with as much zip is the El Amor Brujo. One of the finest operas ever written has just been superbly recorded, Moussorgsky's Boris Godounoff, with Christoff in the title role and Issay Dobrowen conducting. The opera is set during the time of the Czars and is based upon an actual historic intrigue to seize the Czardom from a young Czaravitch—and the very dramatic consequences.

Listening to music is all very fine, but meeting musicians, going to concerts and so forth makes more lively interest. If you know of no one who plays in an orchestra etc., then try going to the Boston Pops (April-June), it's loads of fun, especially the 50c rush tickets. There is a great deal of preparation to music and concerts give a better appreciation of the work that goes into the neatly packaged records.

Notice on W. S. C.'s bulletin board: Did anyone find a red wallet? The wallet isn't worth much, but the money has a sentimental value.

EXPERIMENTS, LTD.

The Also Beautiful

Beware the also beautiful
and strange
that beckons near the
corners of your eyes
and then to far horizons
lightly flies.
Heed not the fair that
lingers out of range
to lure unwary weaklings
from contentment
with furious fanfare and
with banners bright
to hold, and be-held,
and be lost from sight . . .
You'll simper and you'll smile
without resentment—
what else is there to do?
The bars are near,
but their drinks are
weak with melted ice.
They'll find you tomorrow.
Now won't that be nice!
But what's the difference—
drowning there or here?
So cup your present beauty
in your hand;
The also beautiful sifts
through like sand.

ROD BARRY.

the symposium

clinton e. boutwell jr.

Is the United Nations Worthwhile?

Since the outbreak of hostilities between the United States and Spain in 1898 until today, the citizens of our country have not felt secure. From 1900 to 1918 they lived in fear of war from Europe; from 1920 until 1939 they waited for the League of Nations to bring "one-worldism" into reality; and from the end of the Second World War they have silently watched the United Nations struggle in its quest for peace.

When Franklin Roosevelt instigated the plan for world government, which was later carried out at San Francisco under Harry Truman, all the idealism, hope, and prayers of the United States public supported it. The democratic movement in the world was adrenalized with this new wonder drug . . . one world. Slowly the organization took form until it was molded into a strong, forceful body. All nations sent representatives . . . England, Russia, France, India, etc. . . nations of all shades. But almost as soon as its inception trouble came: Russia and the United States could not see eye to eye; in fact they could not see at all.

Soon full scale antagonism developed between these powers. Russia calling the U. S. and Britain "warmongers" and the U. S. calling Russia a "menace to the peace"; and both calling the other the "spoiler of the peace." Cliques developed. Russia, in control of Eastern Europe, bound these nations into a straight-vote block; the U. S., with the Western countries, forming a counter-block. Issues coming before this world tribunal, if supported by one block was rebuked by the other. Distrust of motives grew while at home at the United States people grew apprehensive.

In the U. S. there had been very small minorities that opposed the United Nations, saying that "America should remain American." But at the embryonic stage of the United Nations development their voices were inconsequential to public opinion. Now, as dissention reigned in the U. N. chambers, they condemned more fervently the U. N. and all that it stood for. They pointed out that the U. N. instead of saving the peace was sowing seeds for its destruction. And with the growing tension and threat of war they gained support. Public opinion wavered . . . and is wavering now.

The League of Nations failed because the nations of the world failed to use it as a meeting ground to settle world disputes and problems but rather as an ephemeral entity for self-aggrandizement. Little was done about the bold thrust and violations of Germany, Italy, and Japan, which later lead to war. The U. N. is facing that danger now. Split into factions, as it is now, the tendency might be to support it less. Is this a wise course? Some think not.

The most imperative issue facing the world today is continuing the peace. The last remaining bulwark to war is the United Nations.

Every means to preserve the peace should be employed. This does not mean senseless appeasement, appeasement of others' sovereignty, but it does mean that compromise should be used; that divergent ideas should be integrated rather than staunchly defended as absolute truths; that true conciliation and arbitration should rule; that economic, educational, and diplomatic advancement be emphasized rather than political advantages, which history has proven to be short-lived. With these things and loyal public support, mutual distrust will be banished.

The United Nations can work. It needs our support. Unpublicized committees and sections of the U. N. have accomplished much. The cultural

(Continued on Page 4)

SPLINTERS . . .

A Soda-jerk's life . . . these people who buy coffee and never drink it . . . the coke addicts . . . small urchins with their monotonous: "Kin I have a drink of water?" old ladies who address you as "Girlie" . . . little boys who call you: "Ma'am" . . . the dreamers who just sit and stare . . . teenagers who let the world know who was seen with whom and why and where . . . people who have you name all flavors of ice cream and then choose vanilla . . . the "economist" who gets two cups of tea from one tea bag . . . club women who order hot fudge sundaes without the whipped cream, dear, but plenty of hot fudge" . . . the Houdini type who orders a soda and then disappears into a phone booth . . . people who leave tips are most always strangers in the city . . . the sweet old lady who comes in regularly to order her tea and toast . . . the gentleman who buys a "Kentucky Wake-up" (bromo) the bus drivers who really mean it when they say: "I gotta catch a bus" . . . the college students in polo coats and white shoes . . . these women who wear smear-proof lipstick which does smear—on the cups—the nervous type who chews the straws or plays: "she-loves-me loves-me-not with them . . . conversation which fringes on the: "so I says to him and he says to me" type . . . the catty women as soon as one of their group leaves . . . the sink which fills up with dishes . . . the tense silence after the shattering of a glass . . . the coffee which spills . . . the cold butter which won't spread on fresh bread . . . the ring of the cash register . . . the stream of steady talk . . . the bright cheerful faces . . . the bitter pitiful ones . . . the cries of "more cream" . . . "thank you" . . . the dead silence after the last customer.

T. G. B.

The Assayist

Traditionally, humanity becomes nostalgic for a deceased year, a minute after the year has become past tense. The day after "old year," humanity sets up boards of review to determine what the BESTS of the "old year" have been. Lacking sadly though in these investigations are the really personal and vital statistics of Mr. and Mrs. Human Race. Incidents of innocence and homey quality are by-passed for lurid and tragic moments; the "old year" is then remembered for its tragedy and not its enlightened moments.

A need seems to be created for such a post mortem. Now, I ask you where does this need lie; is it even a need? LIFE may do an article on the outstanding incidents of 19 — —, yet there are even incidents which LIFE does not penetrate. These are the noteworthy kindnesses and considerations of man to man. Hence I challenge any publication or group to state that there can only be a certain number of outstanding events in any year.

With this thought in mind, let us not review 1952 with a fierce critical analysis or with fear and trepidation. But, rather let us evince a benevolent understanding that much is accomplished without heralding; that all is not ballyhoo; that there are those who do things under the guise of simplicity and in doing so risk oblivion.

Nothing more can be expected from 1952; so in launching 1953, let us set our standards of achievement on a pinnacle called Success, with its being a constant factor of daily existence—not one for detailed review in 1954.

Alpha-Omega

Life is a painted veil . . .
Death is its unmasking.
Life is a painted veil,
A flimsy substance too soon shattered;
Death is unbreakable.
Life is a painted veil
To be worn in caprice,
To be clasped round one's heart in age;
The faded colors are once-distant
Harkenings of age drawn near;
Immortality is close.
Life is a painted veil . . .
Death is the final unmasking.

GERALD SANDLER.

how soon the sound?

tom tom resonance
quiver my heart
(sound is a beautiful thing)
bugle blasting by
my throat
(sound is a beautiful thing)
tingling glass on a Japanese porch
wailing song in a London street
symphony plays in a New York hall—there is one more to teach.

CLINTON E. BOUTWELL.

The Editors of THE ACORN are glad to receive any contributions of poetry, essays, or short stories from the student body or faculty.

Patronize Our Advertisers

GLEE CLUB CONCERT FEBRUARY 2

ACORNITIS

Freshman Fancies

Ann Sweeny spending her spare moments with a certain Junior . . . Larry Bettley centering interests toward Greendale way . . . All School Elections turned up plenty of interest . . . Chick Simon, diminutive forward at school, currently "hooping" them up at Ionic avenue. . . . Tom Sheahan, hypnotizing nurses . . . What's the secret, T. ? . I would say Florine is partial to Red-Heads . . Wot say, John? . . . Andy Nicholas, National Honor Society Member, keeping up the good work. Andy also won the English medal . . . Stephanie Pessegna teaching tots to toddle to music . . . Jack Warner turning philosopher . . . he'll be all right! . . . Carolyn Wainwright and Maggie Shuber double-dated over the long vacation.

Words of Wisdom . . . Men Follow Not He Who Leads Them, But He Who Is A Leader! Christmas Coffers Plied With Plenty . . . WE SAW: Dave Shea in Sherer's, Flo Severance in Kennedy's, Stitch Sullivan and Andy Nicholas at Barnards. Helping Uncle Sam With the Mail . . . Bob Johnson, Tom Sheahan, Larry Bettley, Bob Ashe, and Big Ben!

Hail The Coming Year!

Sophomore Quips

We had some trouble collecting news this month because our Sophs were out apprenticing (?) and away from under our watchful eyes! But despite all obstacles, we succeeded in catching a bit here, and a little bit there, here a bit—there a bit, everywhere a bit, bit, etc. . . . anyway, here is the mad jumble:

Sophs held miniature classes in all department stores being more evenly represented in Liggett's, the Mayflower, and the Sheraton. Gee, but it's nice to work. In a CITY-WIDE POLL the sales talks of the Sophomores of W.S.T.C. were found to be the best because of their great knowledge of children and child habits.

Did you kids spend Christmas vacation studying as much as we did? You know what we mean: the term papers, critical evaluations, history books, maps, etc. Surely these must be all DONE! Yet what is this we hear in the corridors:

"OOOhhh—term paper due tomorrow . . . "

"OOOhhh—I've got THREE more history books to report upon!"

"OOOhhh—Busy every night. How'm I gonna get my twentieth century novel finished!"

"Mr. Moberg . . . pleeasse . . . one more week!

WANT TO PASS MID-YEARS then have a few night-watches at the old homestead (in isolation of course!)

Oh, before we forget, we'd like to give you a wonderful recipe that will assure you a culinary success with a boy or girl friend:

Take three beakers of water, add them to an empty overflow can, add a rock, weigh it and stir. Keep stirring until you or someone else finds out what you've got. We're still trying!

Junior Observations

Here I am again . . . I haven't seen too much of you since before Christmas vacation . . . FLASH! . . . a correction . . . Terry Babbidge's brother isn't 6'2, he's 6'5 . . Does Bob Cusick always read "Dennis the Menace" in class? . . . Is Lucy DiMasi doing the double treble or the triple treble in her crocheting lately? . . . Why was Ann Ward so-o-o tired on Monday, January 5th? Could it be that her sailor boy friend was home for Christmas? . . . Will Jackie Lupien finally meet her tall blonde boy friend (that dream man) from Springfield College? . . . Tune in next month and find out! . . . The Agony Trio—Ann Doyle (with the varnished hands), Peg Carty (doll!), and Mary Whalen (the dutch girl) . . . John Keaney is still trying (hopelessly) to collect Newman Club dues . . . Bob Hill had to leave Ritchie Burke in Easton's the other day so that he could call Shirley. What were the waitresses laughing about, Bob? . . . Paige Rowden, Janet Ostergard, Maddy Proulx, Dot Potter, and Mary Perry forgot their reports in a recent class . . . made things convenient, a lot of well-needed studying was done . . . Please, Kujala twins, give us a break and stop dressing alike . . . Does Red Durkin always carry a pocketbook, or was he just in a fashion show that day? . . . Joan Sheerin has been seen with a handsome hunk of man lately . . . introduce us, Joan! . . . Have you heard any of Grace Adjelian's jokes (?) ? . . . they're cute, I guess . . . Eileen Gould received a hope chest for Christmas . . . Congratulations! . . . Most of us are still hoping. . . . Is it Pat O'Connell that is copying Mamie's bangs or vice versa . . . I'd say that Pat had them first . . . QUOTABLE QUOTES' Rosemary Burns . . . "He's just my Bill!"

Eileen Gould — "Berenice Gorman is writing her term paper on 'The Psychological Background and the Education of Dennis the Menace.' "

Claire Abrazinski—"Please come with me while I buy a blouse."

Nancy Jones—"My hands are never cold!"

Eileen Cullinane—"They're my cards and I'm playing."

J. McGrail—"Have you seen Pat waiting 'til play rehearsal is over."

Mince McMenemy — "I'm still 'Galloping Mince!"

Eleanor Bettley—"Another overdue library book!"

Dick Nuttall — Determine it by the book you're using."

Pat Cunningham—"I get all my homework done this hour."

Peg Curran—"His name is Dick, and he's from (shall we print it?) Holy Cross."

Mary Celona—"And its' all over my pocketbook (the ink, of course)."

Marie Doherty—"I haven't got a thing done!"

Dot Doone — "I'll never play Badminton!".

Jean Spittler—"Oh! Pish!"

Dolores Lord—"My blouse is not . . . ".

Carole Hoey—"We have a patient in the back of the room." (Jane Grady has a nosebleed—get the first aid books, girls.)

Carol Johnson — "It's John's sweater."

Ev Litchfield—"Did I tell you about the little boy that bets his television set on . . . etc., etc."

Ann Joudrey—"Who took my cigarettes?"

Mary Perry—"Sorry, it isn't registered."

Oops! Almost forgot . . . Girls! Need any help in First Aid, ask Janet Ostergard . . . Gert Cooney is also a very obliging stretcher patient . . . what makes Ginnie Dolan and Grace Creedon talk about food so much lately? . . . From what we heard, Ginnie ate like a horse! . . . Dot McLoughlin and Margaret McMasters find a lot to talk about . . . do you wind each other up when you run down? . . . Well, I hope I haven't missed anyone or anything, but if I have . . .

Until the next issue
Boys and Girls, have no fears.
But, Fellows, use a tissue.
If she says her lipstick smears!
"TESSIE".

The Sec's

I don't know about the rest of you but I certainly had a very nice Christmas with many presents to fill my greedy heart with joy. I still don't know what to do with the elephant my uncle sent me. He's kind of an old uncle. I'm thinking of bringing him into class as a project for Mr. Shea to work on. While I'm on the subject, can I interest any of you in starting your own private zoo? You can have the elephant absolutely free and I'll even throw my uncle in to really get your zoo started . . . I'd like to take this opportunity to publicly thank those two smiling Irishmen, Beauregard and Pilotte for the beautiful Christmas cards they sent me. You really shouldn't have but since you did, why didn't you pay the postage? After all, six cents is six cents . . . Quite a few of our classmates got interesting and unusual presents this year. Rod Barry got a small portable radar set that let's him know if his mother and father are still up waiting for him when he comes in late nights. . . . Tom Gibbons got a dozen teeshirts from his aunt Lucy. Guess he won't be showing off his muscles in gym anymore . . . Doug Weeks' most prized Christmas present was copies of those two famous books by Erich Maria Remarque, "All's Quiet On The Western Front" and "Nothing's Noisy Under The Eastern Back" . . . The faculty pitched in and bought Fred Cary a hellicopter to get him here on time mornings . . . Jerry Kelette spent a profitable New Year's Eve. He read three books for English History, wrote his term paper, read four books for Secondary Education, finished his climatic charts, colored four physiography maps, fell out of bed and woke up with a big lump on his head . . . Clint Boutwell spent New Year's Eve discussing the U. S. foreign policy for 1953 with a friend over a rousing game of chess . . . Professor Joe Renecrantz is planning a climb up Mt. Monadnock soon. "The Tiger of France" is taking care of arraignments . . . All I have left to say is, "14," Arch.

Senior Glances

This is the third in our series of monthly columns designed to astound and entertain you, our reading public. Good luck!

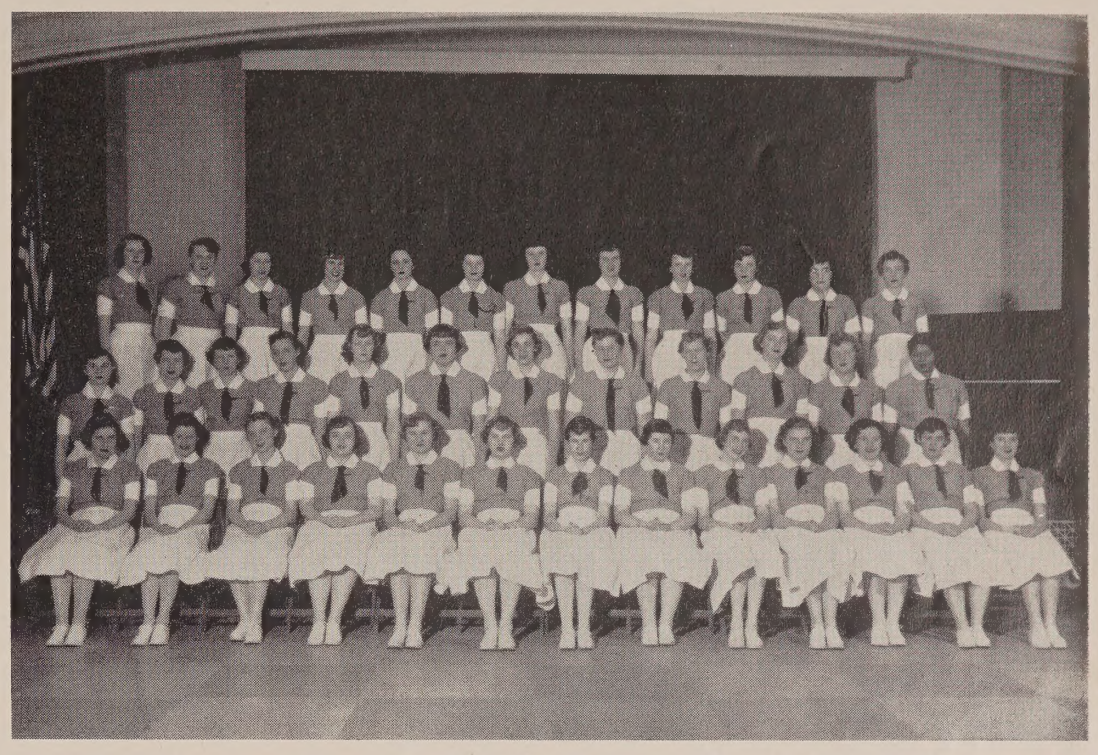
The advent of the Christmas season certainly brought about important changes in the marital status of a few of our girls . . . Estelle Smith is now Mrs. Giffen. Theirs was a September wedding. Our belated congratulations to you both . . . Mrs. Curtis Weissinger, the former Nancy Peterson, was married December 30th. Success and happiness to you, Nancy and Curt . . . We'd also like to congratulate Joan Wall who received a diamond for Christmas. All best wishes to Joan and Frank.

In the market for ideas on interesting ways to spend a weekend? Perhaps you could contact those in our midst who have experienced some . . . Lois Nyquist went on a ski weekend over the holidays. Maybe she's the one who asked for this snow! . . . Helene Browne spent her Christmas at Camp Pickett, Va. She said she had a wonderful time, but readily admits that as states go, she'll take Massachusetts.

For those of you who are not already aware of the fact, we have real talent in our ranks. We understand that Jim McSherry caused quite a sensation at the Moor's. The customers clamored for more . . . We'd like to nominate Paul Bedard as the person who precipitated the most class discussions during 1952 . . . Have you heard? Ellie Burns just missed out on a trip to Paris. What IS the capital of Kabungabonga, anyway? I give up . . . Joan Barry is sporting a new piece of jewelry . . . Bill Cotter took a trip recently. Where was it that you went that day, Bill?

Questions we'd like to ask: How could Adrena leave her pocketbook behind without missing it instantly? It's about the size of an overnight case . . . Who gives the longer announcements in assembly—Gerry or Mac? . . . Does Nancy W. really like green? Hope so, for she got enough of it at the shower—from sheets to pot holders . . . Quick! What's the altitude of Ciudad Victoria? Sorry. Better luck next year.

ALL HAIL! AND FAREWELL . . .



Front row, left to right: Doris Barberie, Sophie Steele, Joan Zinc, Beverly Newlander, Irene Pasay, Dolores Borowski, Helen Boone, Nancy Dillon, Mary Castrucu, Evelyn Cardinal, Constance De Angelis, Cecilia Reed, Arlene Snider.

Second row, left to right: Dorthea Stultz, Colleen Cowdry, Christine Snow, Carol Zemdzian, Marie Fessenden, Jean O'Neil, Marjorie Mulry, Lorretta Kaunis, Caroline Macell, Ann Zendzian, Carolyn Liscate, Maxine Christian.

Third row, left to right: Ealeanor McNulty, Beverly Maki, Gail Erickson, Barbara Foley, Louise Gracie, Helen Beauchesne, Carol Duffy, Frances Belforti, Margaret Burke, Joanne Krutsky, Joanne Hill, Joan Laprade.

Not shown in the picture are: Paul Balcom, Clare Kore, and John Weldon.

TOMOLONIUS SAYS:

TOMOLONIUS SAYS:

The new year has finally arrived. 1952 saw the advent of Johnny Ray, an emotional youth whose rise to fame has proven to be a phenomenon. Just as Frankie Laine did three years back in placing successive recordings in the third and fifth positions in the national polls, Ray placed four sides in this year's first twenty-five, according to the WNEW poll of last month. The novelty which enjoyed the most popularity turned out to be Rosemary Clooney's "C'mon-a-My House," while the number one tune was LeRoy Anderson's "Blue Tango." This should make Mr. Anderson very proud when you consider that for the last five years or so it has been a rare instance when an instrumental has achieved any degree of acclaim whatsoever, much less winning any popularity polls. It is also interesting to note that Perry Como, who is just about everyone's favorite these days, Bing Crosby, the most popular and beloved crooner of all time, Frankie Laine, an established giant among modern-day stylists, and Tony Bennett, the man who won every conceivable poll last year with his record of "Because of You," didn't even place in the first twenty-five.

Ray Laroque, who writes up the popular recordings for the Telegram and Gazette, in reviewing last year's offerings, concluded that Peggy Lee's recording of "Lover" was the biggest failure of '52. This is what we consider an unfortunate remark, for it illustrates only too well his inability to criticize modern popular music. In our estimation, Lee and Jenkins produced on the same a wonderful example of the "New Sound"; music which borders on the progressive, a type of jazz that some of the greatest musicians of our time are creating. We all know that Stan Kenton is the foremost exponent of progressive jazz and if statistics prove any-

(Continued on Page 4)

Sports

BOBBIN' AROUND!!

The sun is shining—OH HAPPY DAY!

The Lancers started off the new year right by downing the Lowell Teachers' Five, 91-45. The local troupe completely dominated the court throughout the night with all the boys breaking into the scoring column. Bill Ferris and Jackie Hayes paced the locals to their first win.

Worcester State continued their winning ways by dropping a strong, Lowell Textile Team, in their tracks, 80-79, in a losing overtime struggle. The Weavers who had previously beaten Clark and dropped a close one to Assumption, led all the way a full count press sparked by Jack Regle, Chick Simon, and Bill Ferris, and losing the game in the overtime period. Wild Bill Ferris, ex-South High ALL CITY STAR, led all scorers with a grand total of 31 points.

W.A.A.

On December 16 the S. T. C. girls were defeated by the Clark girls at the Clark gym. Joan Bryson was high scorer. This was an exhibition game for all prospective referees in the city.

On January 7th the Freshmen girls edged the Sophomores, 31-28. Athunacea Bazakas was high scorer for the Frosh with 15 points. High scorer for the Sophomores was Lois Goode with 13 points.

On January 12 the Freshmen girls drubbed the Juniors, 49-29. Carol Marshall was high scorer for the Frosh with 17 points. Dolores Lord led the Juniors with 14 points.

The Frosh really have what it takes when it comes to basketball. Ask the upper classmen.

The Alumni are favored over the Freshmen at a game yet to be scheduled. Carol Marshall, the stellar performer with the Frosh, has a perfected push shot that might easily upset the former S.T.C. girls.

The combined Athletic Associations are planning a Winter Carnival which will be the first to be held here on the campus. The big week-end begins January 16. This affair is to raise funds for a scholarship which will be presented at a time to be announced.

M. C.

Note: The Freshmen girls upset the Alumni—Editor.

Tomolunius Says:

(Continued from Page 3)

Going back to the country, an early season prediction seems to be coming true. As Leicester Junior dropped two games in the recent Binghampton Tourney for Junior Colleges, and then lost two more this week to Springfield J. U.'s and Holyoke.

In the city, Clark University paced by Ralph Saunders, is in the Doldrums of a "beautiful" losing streak. I think it's about time somebody got Clark on our schedule, or are they afraid of losing prestige?

thing (Kenton broke all records at the Palladium last year for attendance, and it is an established fact that he employs the highest paid musicians in the U. S.) then his unique interpretations are most certainly a prominent part of today's music world.

So you see, Mr. LaRoque, if you can't keep up with the modern musical trends, then we'd suggest you stick to criticizing the only music you seem to understand; classical. If you want our nomination for the worst mistake that achieved any popularity in the last year, without hesitation we'd name Helen O'Connell's "Slowpoke."

"Auf Weiderseh'n, Sweetheart" sold well enough to come in third last year, but we doubt if we'll hear too much more from Vera Lynn in '53. Frank Sinatra, who has been recording lately purely for laughs, will probably give up making records altogether. We don't dare speculate on how Johnny Ray will stay up, but Frankie Laine will retain his high standing as far as the top of the recording heap is concerned, and will, we're sure, for many more years. Sunny Gale and Gerry Southern should fare better in the ensuing year and the Serter-Finnegan band earns our distinction of being called "the band most likely to succeed."

We'd like, as we obviated in the previous column, to see Tommy Edwards get ahead; we're looking forward to seeing the Four Aces keep up their splendid work for Decca; and also we're expecting bigger and better things from the newcomers of last year like Al Martino, Burt Taylor, and Joni James.

. . . And He Never Taught

By MILTON GRACE

I didn't know how a thing like that could happen to a fellow like him. It's one of those things you see and hear about all the time but about which you just don't think. That's the way it was. I didn't think about him and he just didn't think about it.

We spent nearly all of four years working side by side and plugging along all the way. In the beginning we were just happy to get by the first year, probably to prove to ourselves we were college level. It was tough. At least it was tough for us. We didn't know any tricks and we only knew that it meant hard work to push through something you had the feeling of being capable of doing. Using every intellectual resource we managed through the first year.

The summer broke the monotony of the long, hard grind and came the beginning of the second year we greeted each other with joy and satisfaction that we were ready again.

Cal and I were our own friends and were together like Siamese twins. He and I were alike. Our greatest difficulty was money. This prevented our participating in many activities probably leading many of our colleagues to believe we were satisfied in our own misery, although he had always roamed the echoeing corridors with a song and whistle and most of the time, a smile.

That year went off much better but never-the-less not minus the fear that we wouldn't make it. It seems that you adjust to a situation like that. When you have to work hard, you gear yourself and worry, when the work eases up you loosen up but you still worry.

The winter passed; the summer, winter, and summer again. In the Fall the weather was that which reminded you of the Spring. So much was it that you watched a tennis game being played two seasons from now, two seasons before. You imagined that the first half passed and you passed with it. Now you were looking toward finals followed by vacation; when you came to, you went inside to combat the problems on hand.

Then it was the final year and so far we got through everything. We were well on our way to that teaching job. We thought over and over again about handling the classroom, drawing upon past experience of practice teaching for our visions; we thought of our reforms and ideas and bringing into the classroom a new birth of life; we thought of winning over a group of smiling faces with our marvelous ideas and techniques and instilling in them every ounce of personality we were capable of producing. Yes-and we also wondered whether or not we were good enough to handle the job, because we knew it was no ordinary job, unless you did it in an ordinary way; it was something that took more than mere effort, technique, style and hard work. It meant common sense linked with the extreme use of every other sense you possessed. Yes—and when we thought about it and worried we heard the good Dr. saying:

"The pleasure I received from the merits of my teaching career couldn't be bought with a million dollars. Rockefeller could never be this happy."

It was true and you knew it was true when you saw the deep happiness in his eyes and the sincere belief he had in his own convictions. He loved his work and when he made his last farewell speech he reached inside your heart and made you say to yourself:

"That's for me! I'll be a good teacher. Maybe some day I'll be in his shoes and it sure will be wonderful to know that my children love me and keep me close to their hearts."

Then again you waken to realize the year is still ahead of you.

I knew Cal thought the same as I did and I also knew that he wanted teaching with all his heart. I couldn't figure out where it all went wrong. He was slipping and knew it. I told him to get on the ball: He said he was. He had the feeling that it would work out. Our colleagues didn't help him much. They would join in Noel, telling each other that no one would flunk them in their last year. They consoled their ignorance in the belief that no teacher could be heartless enough to keep them there when the world outside was waiting and we were all fools enough to accept our stupid theory.

Finally the tests came and he passed them all. As usual we rejoiced patting each other on the back and explaining how we deserved a better mark than that which was received. That was funny. Before the test we would have all been happy to take a passing mark without an argument. Now after we all passed we were angry with the results.

It was the last half of the fourth when we received our reports and this was the fatal step.

I detected a slight quivver in his voice the night he gave me a ring. Low pitched and sad he said:

"I failed!"

"You failed what?"

"I'm out. As the doc would say, 'Anyone that couldn't make the grade should be out and that's what I am. Out!' "

"What did you get? Who flunked you, You passed all the finals didn't you?"

"Yes— but the marks didn't average up right."

Yes—he knew then his mistakes. He flunked two subjects and though he tried he couldn't find time in his schedule to make them up. He realized that a failure in any other subject meant taking the year over. The thought of showing the people around him including his girl that he failed and couldn't make it depressed him so much that his marks were all bad and his bad marks made the next ones worse. Every time we talked his depressed state made me think of an observation by Josh Billings:

"When a feller gits tew sliding down hill it duz seem as tho everything hed bin specially greased for the occashun."

He slid from a can't-do-it to a don't-care attitude and it showed. I couldn't see his face when our names were called out in the graduation assembly but the Sunday we were all out doors and the speeches reflecting memories followed other speeches, I looked into his eyes. They were glassy and possessed a sad twinkle. I saw a tear roll down the cheek of this grown mature man and it made a hollow feeling inside me, making me wish it were I there, instead of him. When it was over, he disappeared and I haven't seen him since.

I find myself thinking about him now—now that I have a fine secure job and my colleagues have fine teaching positions and I keep thinking about how we were all teachers back at school—and how—he never taught.

The Symposium

(Continued from Page 2)

divisions have greatly furthered the national and international interrelation of cultural achievements. The economic recovery branch of the U. N. through detailed study, has given suggestion and material assistance to struggling, economically weak nations of the world. And this is just part of what could be done. It is evident that all the tools necessary for the realization of one world are at hand . . . they need only application.

We must educate ourselves to the facts of the them. We must know its strength and support it. U. N. life. We must learn its faults and correct We all want peace, we must demand it. We must unleash our intracystical emotion of our love for peace. Our hope for peace is the United Nations, we must realize this fact. All these points add up to one important irrefutable certainty . . . we must be active and let our desires be known before it is too late and devastating war comes. For, in the words of Albert Einstein, "if the third world war is fought with atom bombs, the fourth will be fought with clubs." This might seem a bit pessimistic and yet is not too far from the truth.

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"I may not agree with what you say, but I shall defend to the death your right to say it."
—Voltaire.

the acorn

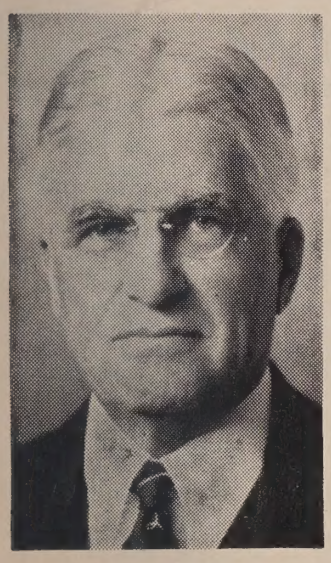
"Life is a comedy to those who act like fools and a tragedy to those who are not acting."
—Anonymous.

Vol. XI. Worcester State Teachers College, Worcester, Mass., Thursday, April 16, 1953 No. 5

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN ELECTED OFFICER

STODDARD TO BE HONORED AT SCHOLARSHIP TEA MAY 9

Harry G. Stoddard, president of Wyman-Gordon Company, will be honored at the 12th annual Scholarship Tea to be held at W.S.T.C., Saturday afternoon, May 9.



HARRY STODDARD

A "Guest of the Day" is selected each year on the basis of his or her contribution to the community.

Proceeds from the tea help support scholarship funds for students at the college .

Miss Ruth V. Somers, field service agent at the college, is in charge of arrangements for the tea.

Mr. Stoddard also is president of Worcester-Telegram Publishing Co. He is a director of Worcester County Trust Co.; State Mutual Life Assurance Co.; Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. of Boston; Lawyers Mortgage Investment Corp. of Boston; and Life Extension Institute of New York.

Mr Stoddard was president of Worcester Community Chest for eight years and was president of the Home for Aged Men of Worcester, now Goddard House.

He is a member of the National Association of Manufacturers, Associated Industries of Massachusetts, Worcester Chamber of Commerce, the Masonic Order (33rd degree).

He is also a trustee of Worcester Five Cents Savings Bank and Newton Theological Institute, Newton Center.

Honorary degrees have been con-

(Continued on Page 4)

College Choir To Sing Over WTAG

The choir of the Glee Club at W.S.T.C. will sing during a children's program over radio station WTAG, Saturday morning, May 9 at 10 o'clock.

A student organization made up of experienced members of the combined Glee Clubs of the college, the group have been heard at concerts throughout the city and in the surrounding Worcester area.

Miss Grace A. Kendrick, adviser to the Glee Clubs has announced that the program of songs will include such folk songs, as, **Comin' Through the Rye, Leprechaun's Lullaby,** and **The Gandi Dancer's Ball.**

The program is a request performance and is being conducted by radio station WTAG as a special interest event. Miss Claire Cassidy, of WTAG, is in charge of the program.

The choir will also sing selections from favorite light operas during a program to be held at the Scholarship Tea, also May 9.

The combined Glee Clubs will hold a banquet, May 11, at Franklin Manor, in West Boylston, Marion Sadick, Christine Copeland, and Philip Ware are in charge of dinner arrangements.

Senior Yearbooks Completed April 7

Members of the Senior Class at W.S.T.C. received their copies of the 1953 OAKLEAF, Wednesday, April 8.

Printed by Stobbs Press of Worcester, the annual was completed several weeks before its contract deadline for delivery.

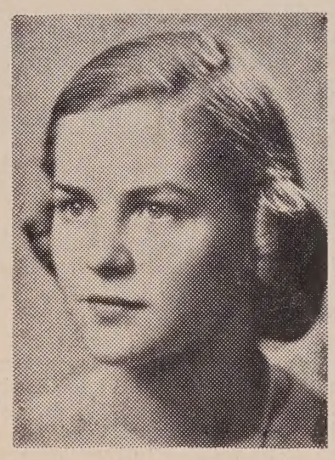
The book, printed in black and ochre and bound in a gray-white linen finish cover, is dedicated to the Senior Class Advisor, Miss Grace A. Kendick, head of the Music Department at the college.

Gerald Sandler and Robert Spayne are co-editors; Alfred Gaucher, chairman of the art committee; Dorene Kelly, chairman of the literary committee; Irene Butkiewicus, chairman of the advertisement committee; and Joan Barry, chairman of the photography committee.

Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell was adviser to the yearbook committees.

Sophomore Prom Huge Success

The Sophomore Prom was held last Friday, April 10, in the college gymnasium. The Motif was "April Magic."



JOAN CONLEY

Installed as prom queen was Joan Conley, of the Senior Class. Her attendants were: Ann Whalen and Joan Barry, seniors; Ann Doyle and Mary Whalen, juniors; Mary Donohue and Janice Dalbec, sophomores; and Evelyn Langton and Joanne Murphy, freshmen.

Paul O'Day was general chairman. Committee chairmen were: decorations, Patricia Sullivan; dance orders, Carole Cormier and Eleanor Donahue; chaperones, Joan Lucey and Janice Dalbec; publicity, Lucille Deasarro and John Loughnane; and queen, Ann End and Dolores Manning.

Chaperones were: Dr. Francis L. Jones, Mrs. Katherine J. Johnson, Miss Rita M. Morris, and Mr. John E. Sullivan.

From A Dream

It has been said that Samuel Taylor Coleridge composed *Kubla Khan* after awaking from a deep sleep. If we are to read the fragment, for it was never finished, we would see words written in a haunting manner.

The Editor of this paper is not one to overlook the reoccurring of such a momentous instance in the otherwise tranquil existence of one of this college's students. I ask you not to judge the poem against that of Coleridge's or any other great poet; rather I ask you to read it with the awareness that creativity is a working force in any individual, and that while many are not born great, greatness may be achieved through some measure of personal expression if it be worthwhile.

Does That Bird Care.
Does that bird care
Who so high does fly
Among the clouds and breezes in the sky
About the troubled earth below,
Where maidens weep and farmers sow;
Where toil and anguish, sweat and tears,
Are monuments to by-gone years?
Or is its purpose to make us raise
Our eyes to Heaven—not just to gaze,
But to find hope where eagles trod;
That we may dwell so close to GOD.

W. C.
Worcester, Mass.
December 2, 1952.

School Assn. Names S.T.C. Head Officer

PRESIDENT SULLIVAN

Eugene A. Sullivan, president of Worcester State Teachers College, was elected vice-president of the Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers at its 28th annual conference in New York, March 28.

Mr. Sullivan has served as secretary of the association for the past two years. Its purpose is to improve services of teacher education schools through suggestions from students and faculty members.

NINE ACORN STAFF MEMBERS PRESENTED AWARDS

Various awards were presented to nine staff members of **the acorn** at its first annual Awards Dinner, held last Sunday evening at Franklin Manor in West Boylston.

Gerald Sandler, Editor-in-Chief of the newspaper made the awards.

Those presented with Columbia Scholastic Press Association membership pins were: Christine Copeland, senior; Clinton Boutwell, junior; Anne Marie Cassidy, sophomore; Phyllis Healy, freshman. The pins are awarded to one person from each class represented on the staff. This person must have exhibited exceptional attitude toward the successful functioning of the paper.

Presented with Certificates of Merit were: Theresa Babbidge, a junior, for SPLINTERS; Clinton Boutwell, a junior, for THE SYMPOSIUM; Douglas Weeks, a junior for all-round contributions; Rod Barry, a junior, for all poetic inclusions; Eleanor Bettley, a junior, for ACORNITIS; and David Tomolonius, a freshman, for TOMOLONIUS SAYS.

Mr. Carleton E. Saunders, adviser to the organization was presented a pin in token of the valuable guidance given.

Debating Society Shows Form

April 17 and 18 the Society will be represented at the Fourth Annual New England Forensic Festival at Emerson College. Representing the affirmative will be Eileen Gould and Gerald Sandler. The Negative will be upheld by James Leland and Madelene Proulx. Gerald Sandler will participate in the extemporaneous speaking contest. Mr. John Sullivan, faculty advisor, will accompany the teams.

Members of the Debating Society attended the Amherst Debate Tournament April 11, at Amherst College. Those attending were Eileen Gould and Madelene Proulx for the affirmative and Gerald Sandler and Irene Butkiewicz for the negative. Richard Clifford an alumnus of W.S.T.C. acted as judge.

On March 16 Irene Butkiewicz and James Leland participated in a debate with Clark University before the Quota Club of Worcester, Mr. John Sullivan was moderator.

NO CLASSES NEXT WEEK

VACATION

Dr. Farnsworth Quizzed

In the **Worcester Sunday Telegram,** of March 22, Doctor Albert Farnsworth, Professor Emeritus at W.S.T.C. was quizzed about his teaching career.

A. Alfred Marcello, Day City Editor of the **Telegram** did the asking, being rapidly answered by a spirited Dr. Farnsworth. Dr. Farnsworth was retired on December 1, 1952.

Points made by Dr. Farnsworth were: **(in answer to the question, Do you believe that our schools are doing a good job of educating the young?)** "Under modern conditions I believe our schools are doing a good job. There is too much criticism of our schools by the misinformed; there are some who keep up a continuing drum fire against our schools complaining of the high costs and the short day for the school teachers. They do not seem to realize that the automobile, movies, radio, television, and the complexities of modern life make teaching and learning a much more difficult task than it was under simpler conditions. **THE SIDE SHOWS ARE ATTRACTIVE TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE, AND NOT THE MAIN TENT."**

(In answer to the question, Do you long for a return of the good old days in classroom work? "I long for the days when students did not have so many demands made on their time and could give the preparation of lessons a better "break" and when students will not be required to carry so many courses that the diet is spread thin. And I hope the day will come when there will be less experimenting on young minds with tests and measurements which strike me as a kind of modern phrenology, so that the class hour may become once again the sacred hour it used to be. I long for the days when students were admitted to college by means of a knowledge of subject matter

(Continued on Page 3)

College and Communism

Ann Mathews

As you read the heading above you may, as all loyal American citizens would, wonder if our colleges should be linked with a force which has come to mean terror and suffering to so many in our world. Originally, communism was a doctrine evolved by an atheist, Karl Marx. His theory was as Webster defines it: a "theory of social organization which advocates common ownership of all agents of production". The Russian leaders have taken some of its points and combined them with a military dictatorship to form a government which does not recognize the rights of an individual.

What about communism in our colleges? There are two sides of the issue with equally good Americans on each side.

One group of sincere Americans question whether our young impressionable students should be indoctrinated with this theory of communism by professors. They say we do not want our young people to read the books of Lenin. We do not want to give the "commies" a chance to gain supporters in our ranks. These people also believe in the type of action represented by the McCarthy investigations. They say clean up our colleges. It is about time we kicked out the dissenters.

The other group of equally sincere citizens counter with, is it not better that our young people be exposed to this type of thinking so they can more readily recognize the dangers. They also ask do we

(Continued on Page 4)

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Operation . . . TEA FOR TWO

On May 9, the 12th annual Scholarship Tea will be held at W.S.T.C. It is to be number 12, and therein lies its meaning and its worth.

The meaning of the 12th annual Scholarship Tea is an intrinsic recognition of the necessity for perpetuating the scholarship fund of the college. Its worth is easily recognizable; for its purpose is above the common-place.

Above all, though, one should realize that such a venture needs support. This force should be given freely. In the future, some individual may be fortunate enough to obtain a scholarship supported by the fund. That grant will be made possible only if each person contributes whatever is necessary to insure the Scholarship Tea's success.

There have been a great many teas and a great many wonderful results have occurred because everyone thought it a mutual operation. No one ever by-passed its importance. This is because we cannot fool ourselves about value of **THIS occasion.** We cannot hide from the fact of our capacity for helping someone else.

It is because everyone has worked so hard in the past, that the Scholarship Tea and fund is existent today. I do not think we should let it dwindle in importance. I do not think we will let it. Hence, I hope that everyone will exhibit a special kind of responsibility for the making of May 9, a memorable date. Let us make OPERATION—**TEA FOR TWO** a huge success.

the symposium

Clinton E. Boutwell, Jr.

PEACE, THE WORLD, AND US:

Russia today, without Stalin, poses as a greater mystery than ever before. Western political theorists were formulating policy based on an analysis of what they thought Stalin's personality and objectives were. Then Stalin died. All the theory promulgated was, in a sense, exploded. All sorts of wild speculation arose as to what might happen. Some thought there would be a revolution, others that there would be an immediate war, everyone in government, news reporting, and private life had an interpretation. Yet, with all this thought, none were prepared for what has happened.

Malenkov pushed the button for a peace offensive and the Western leaders were left to decide the validity of this trend. At first, it seemed that he would follow the sterotype Stalinist policy when a few days after his inauguration British and American planes were fired on by Russian fighters. But as rapidly as this event took place, so happened a new policy, so it seems.

This new policy was the peace offensive. The British and Russians met to discuss a settlement for the destroying of the British planes and as this was taking place the communists, in rapid fire order, offered and agreed to: a new Secretary General which they had opposed for such a long time; amnesty for minor political prisoners in Russia; repatriation of the sick and wounded prisoners in Korea; and hinted at a settlemen for German unification. At this turn of events Washington's view was one of caution. In any event, what this adds up to is a general Russian peace offensive. And what follows is a discussion of what some major political figures in the United States have to say about peace, the world, and us.

Peace

For the most part, all leading political personnel hope that peace will come, but in the same breath they are saying, be careful. Then again, many are saying that there is nothing new in the moves and that the U. S. should continue as it has, as if nothing had happened. But it seems rather obvious that something new is developing and that our statesmen should indeed 'perk up their ears.' This is so for a number of reasons.

In the first place, Malenkov is a new leader and supposedly is experiencing many counter-moves against his leadership. Therefore, to consolidate his position he was obliged to do two things: 1. Relieve tension at home, 2. Relieve tension in the world; but for two different reasons. To consolidate his position at home he renounced the anti-Semitism policy and decreed a general amnesty for minor political prisoners, along with relieving the burden of high food prices and stimulating increased production of consumers goods. This was for the home front, the world front had different motivation.

Perhaps this new leader of the Soviets was working from the basic communist assumption that the capitalist society was doomed to failure and that depression was imminent and therefore to launch a peace offensive would stimulate this break down. By doing thus he hoped to accomplish a loss of **impetus** in the arms buildup of the West and defeat NATO. Russia has a great foreboding of Germany joining the Western powers and feels that with a move to unite Germany, factions in that country, will prevent the Governmental statesmen from concluding any policy **detrimental** to this unification. This is a strong possibility, for the Social Democratic Party has opposed all moves toward uniting Western Germany to the European army plan and NATO.

As a last major point given as interpretation of the communists moves is, that Russia feels (almost knows) that with a cessation of hostilities in Korea and a lessening of the 'cold war' elsewhere, the U. S. and consequently all Western Europe will be devasted by depression hence, opening the door for a communist **coup d'etat** in every country. This is good evidence that something new is in the offing.

The World

If this is the case and the communists are trying to disrupt the West, then the West must be on its guard to see that these things do no happen. The world, nonetheless, with peace from 'hot' and 'cold wars' will have many added problems such as: What will happen to NATO? to defense spending? will there be a depression? And these seem to be the most talked about questions.

What will happen to NATO? The Europeans feel that this time the Russians are truly seeking peace, with, of course, the objectives mentioned above. At the moment the European members of NATO are far behind in the proposed military build-up they seek France and Italy are even behind in rehabilitation of their economy. Poverty is a potent force. Witness the strength of the communists parties in these coun tries. The French and Italians, to say nothing of the United Kingdom, would like very much to convert the military expenditures to rehabiltation programs and could seek these Russian moves as an out, so to speak. Germany, at the same time, would most likely seek unification. All these are reasons why each country would like to slip out from under their military pledges.

The world, then, would witness a concentrated effort of cutting military spending and a new stimulation to rehabilitation putting countries on a peace-production basis. This, of course, would place their security in jeopardy of Russian invasion, if this peace offensive were a 'softening up' move. But if the peace is sincere then depression is averted.

And Us

In the United States another set of problems arise. If a Korean settlement comes to pass, immediately public pressure will call for a reduction of defense spending. With this reduction would come large gaps in our economy. The relative full-employment would cease and depression could come. Does this limit the choice, therefore, to Korea or depression? No, for if the government administers its cutting of defense spending wisely, depression can be avoided, thus frustrating the communists. Agencies have been established by the government to thwart depression, and it can be done. Depression must be avoided, for if the U. S. fails, then all Western Europe fails.

Let us say this then: We know as a democratic country that through co-operation we can defeat depression but at the same time let us be able to compromise for peace. Russia is a young and **potentially** powerful country and a war between the two strongest nations in the world would devastate the world beyond recognition. If we have to go to war we will, but let us direct our statesmen to seek every method of winning peace. Let our statesmen have the courage to say something new, non-dogmatic, constructive, that will add to the peace move. Let them propose a policy that is not a simple repetition of old thought, that will challenge the Russians, not insult them. For this is a new path for the Russians and every opportunity should be taken to sound them out. If this fails and later new proposals are made by them, we should be prepared to test them again, for true democracy is not the pressing of an idea on the unwilling, but compromise and through compromise we can have peace—the apexial goal of the twentieth century.

Doubt is the prelude to belief.

—Ralph Barton Perry—
Harvard.

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CRACKS IN THE WALLS

ROD BARRY

Tonite there are cracks in the walls of the fine old house.
The false-spring dampness clings in the shadowed eaves
and settles in long deserted nests of birds
that sang one year. Out on the walk, the leaves

rattle and scrape all night on the gray concrete.
Boards squeak and settle. This is the lonely place—
sitting and watching the walls, listening and wondering,
spitting the questions in the dead day's face:

Why do we lose the things we love the most?
Why do we watch for what we'll never see?
I feel as if something's got my head in its teeth,
biting down hard, and chuckling witlessly.

Man, is god

DOUG WEEKS

O stars,
Sighing man
Crying man
Turn unto Man
'He is God' who walks as his neighbor
And mirrors deity within his warm flesh:
Man is man-God.

Stars
Revolving jewels,
Stars
that are dead
Turn in astonishment
That little man, small creature, is godly.
Man, who is as innately pure as bright yellow:
Man, who like his God, creates:
Man who walks above all animals in knowledge:
Man, the god below God:
Man whose spirit experiences space,
Who ties his soul beyond himself.

Purpose, she moves these earthly gods
And delights that man may move like winds
Or may ride his time in adoration of his better self;
Who may clutch to bed-rock, suck its sustenance clean
And then move on to greater goals.

"The Crossroads"

"Fields and trees teach me nothing but the people in a city do."

—Socrates.

From **The Pen of Philanthropy** by Gunther Purdue

In every community, there is always some spot that its populace must pass by at one time or another. This holds true whether yours is a teeming metropolis, or a drowsy hamlet nestled among quiet hills. It may range in character from a simple corner drugstore, to a busy, bustling railroad station, but whatever physical form they assume, the important thing is that they do exist.

We have just such a place here in our community, — Harrington corner. Yes,—Harrington corner, a veritable melting pot of our society, where the rich come in contact with the poor, and the successful are mingled with the failures. Harrington corner, where one can stand for hours and study humanity in all its forms, sizes, and shapes. For anyone with an interest in people, this is his Eden, for here he can observe all the various types and personalities that constitute a city's population. Here he can stand and watch an excellent cross-section of our society pass before his eyes.

First he might see the prosperous businessman, for Harrington corner is in the heart of the business district. It seems you can always spot this type. He carries himself quite well in public, wearing an expression that seems to indicate he is quite impressed with the sense of his own importance. He hurries along, distraught at the slow movement of the people milling around him. He is in a hurry, and this mob will surely cause him to be late. He loses patience with them and bulls his way through the crowd. Yet, his obvious lack of manners is understandable, for these men's lives are governed by a strict time table. To them, the loss of a few minutes can mean the loss of dollars. Yes, there we have the business man, an enviable position to some, but is it really worth the sleepless nights, or the inevitable ulcer?

Into our line of vision comes a well dressed, middle aged woman. By her walk and manner, it is safe to guess that she is probably one of our elite society matrons. The haughty air of superiority about her is further testimony of this. She looks beset with worry. no doubt there are many things that weigh heavily on her mind. It could be that she can't decide what to serve her Tuesday afternoon Bridge Club, or who to choose as ushers for her daughter's Coming Out Ball, or,—oh so many important decisions that a lady in her station must make. Life is so trying for her, people just never realize. But who can cast even the second stone.

Lunch hour comes, and with it comes a wave of typists, secretaries, and office workers from the surrounding office buildings to add to the milling mass of humanity already in the streets. Voices are lifted above the bustling throng to tell Susie about Jane's new hat, or about Millie's engagement, all the general prattling that takes place at a time like this.

They pass as does a thunderstorm, the air still heated by their conversation.

Now we see a rather beggarly character slowly wending his way down the street. The threadbare clothes on his back are no more a sign of hope for the future than the look on his face. Some people jeer as he walks by, others just avoid him as they would a leper; but how many try to understand? To some he is an alcoholic, to others, a worthless tramp; but how can they know! They pass judgement before the charge is presented! Perhaps he is a tramp, but

(Continued on Page 4)

ACORNITIS

FRESHMEN FANCIES:

Congrats to Sophomore Prom attendants, **Joanne Murphy** and **Evelyn Langton** . . . Wise selection . . . and to **Helena Fitzgibbons** for writing winner of poem contest for Mother-Daughter Banquet . . . Frosh girls and moms made a fine showing . . . Fine music contributed by **Rita Cocchiola** and a group of "on the spot" singers . . . When the Scholarship Tea posters appear, remember it was the Frosh that made them . . . Sad News Department: Frosh girls lost a game of Basketball, well, even the best make mistakes . . . Look for us on the softball field! . . . Will someone teach **Jackie Warner** how to play Tic-Tac-Toe? 42-18 and a "weak" girl too . . . Your slipping Jack!! . . . Ever hear of the Sunshine club, or something like that? . . . Also an old high school sorority being revived—exclusive to old members, so I hear . . . They tell us that **Florine** had a grand time in New York—all those bright lights—not like the "hinterlands", Huh? . . . **Bob Perry** had better learn to look before he speaks—some people are apt to be where you least expect them . . . **Rita Cocchiola** did some spring cleaning in locker 116—then she moved, but oh, the things that were discovered! Thanks Rita, for cleaning it, that is! . . . The girls lounge has practically lost a customer—ah. Spring! . . . Did you ever play tennis in March in gym shorts?—some fun—even without a net . . . **Marie McGauley** looks simply Deeevine in a catchers mask—got an extra one handy? . . . What happened to the girls quartet of F-5? . . . **Jerry** and **Bill** got a touch of the out-door life in assembly one Tuesday morning . . . **Tom Sheehan** knows all about "Socialized Medicine" in Russia—isn't that so, Tom? . . . The Library has been invaded! F-5 has a research paper to write, they need the 3 flight exercise anyway . . . Sub-Freshmen day was a great success . . . What happened to **Lee Mullins** though, not another test to study for? . . . Fine Dancing shown by **Stephie** and **Charlotte** . . . Joke of the year—Our guest at assembly didn't realize it at first, but he and Charlotte had met and gone over some dance steps at a dancing teachers conference in Boston a few years back—There were three dancing teachers on that stage, not just two!! . . . Fine M.C. work done by **Bob Ashe,** how many teeth did **Bob Baker** lose in that heroic fall? . . . Three teachers enjoyed the program immensely, so we're told . . . **Pat Chiarella's** latest battle cry (in art)—"Anyone got any money?" . . . F-4 is doing too well in Biology!

SOPHOMORE QUIPS:

GREETINGS!

Seen and Heard Dept.:

Jackie Hayes, once voted "villian of the week" is now being called "Don Juan"; **Louise Agurkis** would love to go to Amherst College, but . . . Can you explain **Allie? Joe Sinnott** orders two cartons of Moo Juice each noon—strong teeth and bones! **Paul O'Day** wearing his tight sweater; **Pauline Kane** doing snatches of Fairy Mae; **Pat Sullivan** looking up at the ceiling; **Madge Semon** and **Tom Friend** looking down at the floor—money lost? **Eleanor's** eyes are still shining; **Carole Cormier** getting that noon-hour routine from **Dick; Marie** and **Tom** still keeping to that 8:59 schedule; **Boopie Raymond** gliding through the halls; **Mary Donohue** and **Janice Dalbeck** making stunning attendants to the Soph Prom Queen; **Margie C.** is still being chauffeured around; We saw **Bob Sherman** driving very slowly down Chandler Street the other day; **Nancy McGrath** sees much better now in the Physics Lab; **Joan Lucey's** brother seems to have adopted W.S.T.C.; **Mary Derderian** enjoying all twenty courses at the **acorn** banquet; **Mary Patrinos** looking for Dr. Jones who was looking for **Mary Patrinos; Jim Sheehan** enjoyed the Honor Night sponsored by Kappa Delta Pi, but he ate sparingly; is **Barbara Mack** related to Ted or named for the truck? Please enlighten us; **Eleanor Mannico** and **Helen Thomasian** laughing at something sophisticated; **Madeline C.** still dreaming; **Janice D.** and her collection; **Herb Liebman** running behind the counter at Easton's; speak to me **Doris! Paul Sullivan** still wearing green; **Cliff M.** an avid, enthusiastic buyer of the Hoodsie; **John Finley** officiating at the Soph Prom; **Lucille Desaro** drives; till next month. . . .

JUNIOR OBSERVATIONS:

This is **Tessie** again . . . reporting from above Cook's Canyon . . . Bird Sanctuary . . . and what birds I've seen . . . **Gert Cooney,** the girl who's terrified of snakes . . . **Marie Doherty,** who burned the heels off of her new Easter shoes by putting them in the fire to dry . . . **Dotty McLoughlin,** who sat on a hot coal and almost got branded . . . **Grace Adjelian** who stole some poor horse's blanket just to come with us . . . There were so many things to notice, and I did . . . **Jack McGrail** is now giving free lessons in snake charming . . . **Ginnie Dolan** has some adorable peddle pushers . . . **Eileen Gould** is an excellent rock climber . . . **Red Durkin** (always the gentleman) carried **Carol Hoey** across a shallow pond on his shoulders . . . the only thing wrong was that he left his shoes on . . . **Adele Nalepa** we must thank for leading us to the center of Barre, "Lead On, Macduff . . . **Theresa Babbidge** will make some man an excellent wife . . . she made a regular kitchen out of our campfire . . . **Dick Nuttall** seems to have a mania for washing his hands in brooks . . . especially when SHE's there . . . **Ann Joudrey** has formally announced her engagement . . . **Rosie Burns** (always the lady) wore charming black gloves that matched the soot on her dungarees beautifully . . . Who drove **Ann Ward** to meet us? . . . **Maddy Proulx, Lucy DiMassi,** and **Mary Celona** had all the comforts of home in their covered wagon . . . **Dot Doon, Joan Sheerin,** and **Peggy Curran** took their own little trip . . . was it fun? . . . **Nancy Jones** made an excellent bear rug in Mrs. McAndrew's parlor . . . **Eleanor Bettley** has the recipe for Bohemian Tea . . . **Peggy Carty, Ann Doyle,** and **Mary Whalen** gathered a wonderful supply of firewood . . . Cook's Canyon now has a 5 year's supply, and in the handy economy size, too . . . **Paige Rowden** and **Grayce Creedon** missed a marvelous time . . . **Eileen Cullinane** is mastering the art of Square Dancing under the guidance of a good square (excuse me, good friend) . . . Little was heard from **Pat Cunningham,** but she was there I saw her! . . . **Bernie Gorman,** where did you get that flashy jacket? . . . Everytime I saw **Bob Hill** he had five or six girls around him . . . he looked so SAD! . . . **Carol Johnson** displayed her talents on "How to Make a Fire" . . . Some poor boy from Barre is still trying to find out if he danced with **Sally** or **Shirley Kujala** . . . **Ev Litchfield, Delores Lord,** and **Margaret McMasters** started singing when we got on the bus, and I don't think they've stopped yet . . . **Mary Perry** and **Mince McMenemy** learned how to really enjoy eating hamburgers . . . Did you know **Janet Ostergard** loves snakes . . . she can't hypnotize them as **Jack** does, though . . . **Bob Cusick** will never learn to square dance until he knows his right from his left . . . Remember, put your two hands in front of you, and the one with the thumb on the left hand side is your right hand . . . **Jane Grady** managed to talk the bus driver into going home by way of Newton Square . . . Where did **Jackie Lupien** get the Man-Size sweater she was wearing . . . Who wound **Pat O'Connell** up? . . . she never stopped talking until we started home . . . **Jean Spittler** had better repeat Miss West's course . . . she ruined everything by counting 36 on the bus instead of 34, and poor **Stan Spear** had to make up the difference . . . Well, that's all and we all say thanks to everyone that made it such fun . . . and especially to **Mrs. McAndrew** for rolling back the rugs and letting us have such a good time . . . Until next time,

"TESSIE"

SENIOR GLANCES:

Heard the other day: WE GOT OUR YEARBOOKS!!

Notion Dept:

Joan Barry looking saintly from the pages of the **OAKLEAF . . .**

Paul Bedard scoring 100 points during a basketball game the other day . . . **Billy Bombard** resting on a first floor bench—**Thank Heavens for that bench . . .** memories of **Helene Browne** collecting money for the W.A.A. college emblems—**Thought you got away, eh? . . . Walter Burokas** looking startling in his polo shirt . . . **Mary Cahill**

(Continued on Page 4)

TOMOLONIUS SAYS:

The bebop craze seemingly came and went with similar abruptness in the last few years, but strangely enough, it seems to be gaining popularity once again. The Hotel Warren got a number of bebop combinations into Worcester for the short while that they could afford it, and on a number of juke boxes, the Norman Granz "Jazz at the Philharmonic" has been installed. Worcester has produced a young notable in the person of Dick Alfago, who has the distinction of being the only bebop drummer in the county. The boy might very well go places, however, it is doubtful if he can make a name in Worcester. Unfortunately, this city was never one in which Jazz could thrive, although the bebop following has grown somewhat in the past.

Stan Kenton thought up the idea of "Progressive Jazz", and since he was the sole advocate of the same, we always associated Progressive music with huge symphony-like orchestras. On the other hand, when Dizzy Guillespie created bebop, it involved only four and five men aggregations. Contradictorily enough, however, bebop has become a constituent of progressive jazz lately, and the union is gaining rapidly in popularity. Whether it can stay up or not is up to those who use it. Kenton has made some truly fine sides during his career, but in his newest album, entitled "New Aspects in Artistry in Rhythm", all melody or consistency is done away with in most cases, and even we are unable to fathom it! We've defended Progressive Jazz for a long time against the people whose contention it was that Kenton's music was pure discord and noise. We're rapidly running out of excuses.

In the commercial vein, many new and talented voices have been adding variety to the recording world. Burt Taylor last year made a fine side along with Percy Faith called "In My Solitude". Gerry Southern made a real smoothie with "You'd Better Go Now", and lately cut a very listenable side of "Dancing on the Ceiling." It seems that everything Tommy Edwards has put out to date has scored admirably, while the Four Aces have made a phenomenal rise to stardom. Joni James suddenly found herself in the spotlight after making "Why Don't You Believe Me?", and has managed to stay there with a series of consistently fine recordings. We're hearing a lot of Julius LaRosa lately, and Karen Chandler is a cinch to keep going up.

It's always nice to see this kind of talent making their way to the top of the recording heap while one can still count on the old stand-bys like Peggy Lee, June Christy, and Doris Day to keep making records.

1953, we think, is going to be a great year for quartets. Watch for the Hilltoppers, the Gaylords, and the Four Freshmen to begin coming into their own.

Dr. Farnsworth Quizzed

(Continued from Page 1)

DR. ALBERT FARNSWORTH

and not through so much reliance on aptitude tests scored by an electric pencil."

(In answer to the question, Have you any advice to the young man or woman seeking a career as an educator?) " . . . A teacher should have a deep human interest in his students . . . Know your stuff. Stuff 'em and stuff 'em pleasantly . . . Good teaching depends on the personality of the teacher and that eludes classification."

Dr. Farnsworth leaves soon for a trip to Europe. He plans to visit the place of his birth, Higher Blakely, a hamlet outside of Manchester, England. Also, he will visit London for Queen Elizabeth's Coronation.

(Re-printed with permission of the Worcester Sunday Telegram.)

SPLINTERS . . .

Terry Babbidge

MANHATTANITES . . . the underground rocket ships — subway cars which hurtle into space . . . towering skyscrapers which pierce filmy sheathes of clouds . . . the modern squarelike fronts of huge department stores, which look even more "squarish" in the settling dusk of the city . . . the shimmering, gay neon lights chasing each other down "Broadway" . . . Times Square all alight with gaudy, flashy advertisements . . . Sailor and soldier's hats bobbing around in the crowd . . . The fixed, eternal smile on everyone's face . . . The stark bareness of the tenement houses in Harlem . . . The contrast east, by the glitter and swank of Park Ave. . . . Taxi-cab drivers who get sick of explaining how high each building is . . . Tired showgirls who wearily trudge home after the last show . . . The Evangelist preaching on 7th Ave. . . . Honeymooning couples, who fool no one . . . The thick Brooklyn accent of the elevator operator, who calls "thoid" floor . . . The pushcarts filled with brightly-colored vegetables . . . The plain garb of the nursemaids up in Central Park . . . The sophisticated look of those, who wear sun-glasses . . . The small boys pushing the huge clothes carts . . . in and out of the traffic . . . The smart derby hats and the mink capes of the "society set" . . . The bored, disinterested look of the ushers in their starched, brass-buttoned uniforms . . . The doorman who looks very wise, but says nothing . . . The sudden realization that it was here, where many songs first made their debut . . . The wee hours of the morning when New York comes alive with bright lights, gay crowds, and merry-making . . . The sudden stoppage of the crowds and traffic as New Yorkers stretch their weary muscles and watch the sky turn rosy pink over the skyscrapers and wait for the rush and roar of another day.

Of Secondary Importance

By EILEEN McINTYRE

The Secondaries are talking about:

Phil Ware's magnificent 809 on the National Teacher's.

Ann Curtis—girl geographer (or is she up to something else?)

Walter Burokas' and Jack Nugent's attention to the Elementary things of life.

Vinny Worden's disappearance from our world. We do know he will show up for the next party. Bob Spayne's being selected W.S.T.C.'s candidate for a fellowship at Oberlin College, Ohio. (We should love to be references for you, Bob).

Al Gaucher's marriage on April 11. Congratulations, Al!

And our wonderful, wonderful Year book is upon us. To Bob Spayne and Gerry Sandler is due the recognition that they not only have edited a classic, but have done so in record time. The committee really deserves the praise it's bound to receive. (Question: O. B.) What's the best thing in the Year book? Right! thank-you muchly to Jack Nugent, part author, part inspiration!)

Having just been overwhelmed with a $70.00 bill for a permanent false tooth, I am hardly in a creative mood. I shall have to resign myself to being allowance-less, if not foodless, for weeks and weeks. Nobody else seems impressed with my newly-gained glamour, despite my continuous leering; but I still think I can become a siren, if somebody will just tell me the rules.

Senior reminiscences practice teaching . . . sixth hour classes . . . pilgrimages to the library . . . the ventures of the "B" club . . . elementary Art projects . . . "those secondary parties" . . . intramurals . . . decoration committees . . . tonettes and bridge . . . all inclusive language arts.

With all apologies to seventeenth-century Sir Thomas Overbury for stealing his pattern of character sketches, and even more to the girls of W.S.T.C. settled in common mould, I shall begin my portrait of .

A W.S.T.C. Girl

Travels in a herd. Her clothes, her activities, her opinions are those of her group. So dominant is the role of the group and so fixed its demands, that a student finds talking with another group a noticeable transition. She hesitates to be an individualist and is not prepared to meet one.

She resembles any other college girl in appearance, with her prejudice for short hair, plaid skirts, and off-color sweaters. Quite clothes-conscious, she never-the-less prefers quantity to quality.

She is exceptionally friendly, active, and practical. She enjoys working with others, participates wholeheartedly in school activities, and uses her head and her hands, to solve a problem. However, the people she meets and the activities in which she is interested vary but little; she is intensive rather than extensive of experience.

She remains socially well-adjusted when with those of her own social stratum. Differences in background, in experience, in outlook, effect in her a defensive attitude.

She maintains high moral standards. Whether conditioned or reasoned, she strongly believes in these standards and moulds much of her life about them.

She uses some of the opportunities provided by the college to great advantage. These consist of participation in many sports, work on various committees, and concern about class projects. She is

(Continued on Page 4)

Sports

BOBBIN' AROUND ! !

BOB ASHE

Spring is here and baseball is just around the proverbial corner. The prospects for the W.S.T.C. nine look bright. With a spanking new coach and a re-vamped lineup, people, around here, are predicting a brilliant season for the Lancers.

The boys have been working out, at Logan Field, and, to date, have had two intra-squad games; much polish and mid-season form was shown.

At this time, the pitchers, with such stand-out performers as Kenny Winquist, Jackie Krafe, and newcomer Jack Finley, are way ahead of the batters. Coach Mockler is not worried, because he has plenty of steady boys, with much natural hitting power, maturing with experience. A few of the 'big noises' at the plate are "slamming Paul" Fistori and veteran pitcher, Paul Fidrych.

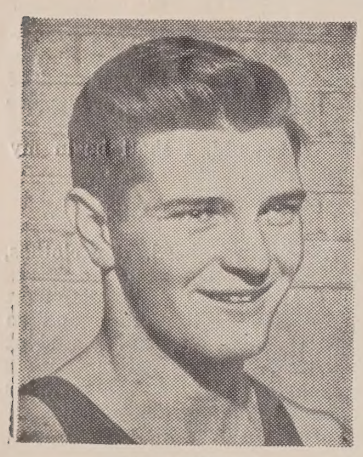
The Lancers opened up against Lowell Textile, Wednesday, April 15. A sell-out crowd was on hand.

The Intra-mural Basketball Tournament is rolling along well and the team to beat seems to be the powerful Freshman I group. The Frosh five have eliminated all opposition to date, with practically no strain at all. At present they boast a 3-0 record.

The 'fabulous freshmen' have a well rounded club and receive plenty of help from rangy Don Cummings, a Milford lad with a terrific amount of natural ability. Don seems to have an aversion to working under the boards, however, without his help, the F1 boys could run into lots of trouble.

Incidentals:

Baseballer, John Neal is sidelined with a foot injury. Bill Ferris has left college to help Uncle Sam.



BILL FERRIS

B.M.O.C. this month is Eddie Grant; he is organizing an affair strictly for 'sports', check with him. The girls gym classes have moved outside—thought you might be interested. Of course, Miss Stafford doesn't approve of male attendance; word has it, she is trying to charge admission. **Anyone interested in a tennis tourney before summer vacation?**

"See you around the campus!"

McIntyre

(Continued from Page 3)

well-rounded in these fields, and respects it in another.

She concerns herself but little with the intellectual: abstraction, theories, speculation do not unsettle her. Neither lack of ability nor lack of opportunity can fully account for this disinterest; group influence might.

She has many of the qualities of the very good teacher: imagination tempered by common sense, love of children coupled with sympathy for them, conservatism relieved by energy. Indeed, the field of education occupies too much of her personality.

She will probably undergo little personality change; and consequently, may be remembered as a warm friend, a strong character, a loyal alumna, a sincere teacher, and a member of a group which stifled all too much of her individuality.

Support the Scholarship Tea!

Stoddard

(Continued from Page 1)

ferred on him by Worcester Polytechnic Institute and Clark University.

Mr. Stoddard, a native of Athol, is a member of First Congregational Church .

He holds membership in the Worcester Club, Worcester Country Club, Society of Automotive Engineers, Tatnuck Country Club and the Union League Club of New York City.

Last year he received the Isaiah Thomas Award for distinguished community service.

College, Communism

(Continued from Page 1)

not have faith in the ability of our youth to meet this challenge and to chose our democratic way of life above all others?

These people feel that through the trials we are undermining our own liberty by investigation of some individuals who are not communists. These people feel that there is a danger of convicting individuals on "guilt by association" rather than on individual guilt.

I put the question to you. Should communists be allowed to teach in our college????? However, I would like to leave with you this thought, which could come from both or either sides of the issue. The way in which you and I, Christian or Jew, Democrat, or Republican can best combat communism is by presenting a united front of a free people who practice their non-partisan, and democratic beliefs, and their Judaic and Christian ideals.

- WORCESTER TELEGRAM
- THE EVENING GAZETTE
- SUNDAY TELEGRAM
- Radio Stations W.T.A.G. and W. T. A. G. F. M.

Acornitis

(Continued from Page 3)

helping her favorite underclassman with his problems . . . **John** (I wish I were in Barre) **Cirelli** chaperoning the New York group . . . **Joan Conley** was a beautiful queen—AH . . . **Chrisey Copeland** resting from her typewriter . . . **Jean Favreau** promises to give an estimate of the number of polo jackets she has . . . **Paul Fidrych telling** everyone in the locker room, SOMEBODY TOOK MY SOCKS! **Estelle Giffin** is the girl we chose as most likely to succeed in any endeavor . . . **Milty Grace,** (YOU CAN CALL **ME UNCLE!)** expressing himself over large pieces of canvas . . . **John Hanley** has some lovely daughters—call back in about twenty years . . . **Ethel Hershkowitz** dressed in her lightning blue dress streaking off down the hall . . . **James Leland** delivering his "lecture" on the INCIDENCE OF IRON ORE IN EURASIA . . . **Mary Maggi must** have some spaghetti left over from the other night . . . **Betty Mahan** telling **Gerry Sandler** not to peek . . . When **Mary M.** says "GEORGE" she really means it . . . **Dot McGauley** has to sit flat because her doctor told her so . . . **Gerry Mossessian** referred to as a page from **Esquire** . . . Mr. Shea tapping **Jimmy Murphy's** cerebrum . . . **Bob Mullin** knows all about the standard of living around the Kiruma Coal Fields in Sweden . . . **Lois Nyquist** cheering lately . . . **Marjie Ordway** thanking everyone for helping her work out a problem . . . **Jimmie Rawdon** now knows what is meant by the term "combo" . . . **Fred Reilly** has exploded the theory that there is uranium under W.S.T.C. . . . **Mayo Sadick** wondering why, and who is to blame for what for. If this is so, then what is the outcome of this persistent problem of **"Portia** Faces Life" . . . Chapter 1945 . . . **Joan Wall** got ready for the Soph Prom in a minimum of time . . . Ask Frank, or . . . **Bob Wilson** back from a most delightful and rewarding trip . . . Cheerio!

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371 MAIN STREET

The Yankees Will Do It Again!

By BOB DANA

The big question in the baseball world—Can the Yankees do it again? I say YES! No team in the history of baseball has won five pennants in a row. Who will be the opponents in the 1953 World Series of the fabulous Yankees? My guess—Brooklyn.

Let's examine the evidence that I believe supports my forecast of the Yankees and the Dodgers winning the pennants. The pitching staff of the "Yanks" is strong with starters in Reynolds and Raschi, plus "Steady Eddie" Lopat and Johnny Saine. The second-line pitchers have such all time greats as Blackwell and Scarborough, aided by the lesser-experienced Ford and Gorman.

The "Yanks" infield is possibly their Achille's heel. This does not mean, however, that the Yankees' infield is the most porous in the league. Phil Rizzuto and McDonald are the "greatest". The weaknesses are the first and second base spots, which are occupied by Collins and Martin. Bauer, Mantle, and Woodling supply the outfield drive necessary to spark the team to further victory.

We must mention the most spectacular catcher since Mickey Corcoran, the great Yogi Berra. The Yankee's bench is second only to the Red Sox in strength.

The Dodgers, my choice as the National League pennant winner, are by far the wonders of the age. The "Brooks" are blessed with the best four staters in the major leagues today. Chuck Erskine, "B. O. Plenty" Loes, Russ Meyer, and "Preacher" Roe. Joe Black and Ralph Branca are also available as starters.

The stars are shining from the Dodger infield. We see the brilliance of Gil Hodges, Jackie Robinson, "PeeWee" Reese, and Wally Cox. Carl Furillo, Bobby Del Greco, and "Big Mike" Shuba are in the "daisy pasture". The outfield, with the exception of Furillo, is rather weak, never-the-less, the Dodgers should be able to pull away with the pennant by the middle of August.

Purdue

(Continued from Page 2)

worthless—, no. Every man has some worth, if people would only take the time to look for it. One can't help but wonder how he came to fall to such a low station. It is improbable that he was born into it, for those so born strive to rise above it. No, other factors unknown by his judges undoubtedly caused it. What were they; business failures, sickness, loss of faith? Who can say. He passes on, with naught to look forward to but persecution by his fellow man, until Death in its kind understanding, relieves him of his burden.

And so society continues to pass in review. Here we can see yet—, oh, much more: the artist with his paint smeared smock, rushing from his studio on some important errand; the high school girls, discussing the fellow who sits beside Mary, and whether he'll ask her to the Prom; the college man walking along, followed by a trail of admiring glances from younger boys, hoping that some day they will grow up and go to college. Yes, we can see many people in many walks of life, pass by this spot in the course of a few hours, and with every one that passes, there also passes a warm, real, human story, if only we are observant enough to see it.

Now dusk is gently settling over our city. The streets are not so crowded, for the people point their steps homeward. Harrington corner is surrendering its masses; but only for a short while, for soon "the corner" will be occupied once more, but this time wth another, a **"Bohemian" type person.** The big city swain will soon assume his position on Harrington corner, bedecked in the traditional garb; cardigan jacket of pastel shade, pegged pants, zipper suede shoes, the ever present key chain ,and lastly, that exclusive hair style essential to the costume. Here they stand on display for hours, secure in the belief that they are the style setters for men's fashions.

HORACE PARTRIDGE SPORTING GOODS

21 PLEASANT STREET
WORCESTER, MASS.

For the best in Bread

TOWN TALK

W.A.A. Girls Sports

For most girls in the school, the basketball and volleyball season has come to an altogether quick end. The volleyball season ended triumphantly for the Juniors with them taking all the honors of being the only undefeated squad in the school. The undauntable Freshmen girls basketball team finally met their Waterloo as the Alumni proved, Monday, March 30.

The Alumni day was very well planned with all the classes getting a chance to participate. In the afternoon round dancing and a basketball game between the classes of "51" and "52". In this tilt the class of "52" proved victorious. Irene Bryson of the class of "52" gave that combination of Irene Brierly, Mary Lou Cheney, Patricia Herbst, Irene Butka, and Rosemary Nortin that extra push.

A spaghetti dinner was then featured in the cafeteria served by the very capable Sophomore girls. After a few songs by the various classes we all proceeded to watch the Juniors wallop the alumnae in a volleyball game. Then the alumnae turned around and showed the Freshmen that they also could win a game and thus ending their winning streak.

Now that the weather is getting warmer, or rainier, softball, or tennis, will be the main sports on the agenda for the remainder of the term. Softball under Mary Coogan has many avid followers in Nancy Jones, Eileen Cullinane, Lee Mullin, Joan Halliday, Carol Marshall, Athunacia Barzakis, and Carole Cormier. Time will only tell how these great ballplayers will succeed but from watching them practice. The boys baseball team had better watch itself.

On May 2, ten girls from the College will go to Framingham State Teachers to play them in the various sports. Wanted—A Championship tennis player to play one of the state champs who is a student there.